









# PHILOTUS;

A

COMEDY.

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M.DCCC.XXXV.




PRESENTED

TO

**The Bannatyne Club,**

BY

**JOHN WHITEFOORD MACKENZIE.**



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## PREFACE.

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IN the scanty annals of the early Scotch drama, the comedy of Philotus occupies a very conspicuous place. It is therefore a subject of some regret that the name of the poet has not hitherto been ascertained ; for there is no evidence, and indeed no great probability, of its having been written by Robert Semple, who has sometimes been represented as the author. He is mentioned as the writer of a play, which on the 17th of January 1568 was acted before the regent and others of the nobility ;<sup>1</sup> and it has been taken for granted that he was the writer of Philotus, which has not been appropriated by any other author. Various plays were however written and acted which were never printed, and which are no longer preserved in manuscript ; nor must we so rapidly hasten to the conclusion, that this particular drama could only be the composition of an individual who is recorded as the writer of some drama, unnamed and undescribed.

<sup>1</sup> Birrel's Diary, p. 14, in Dalrymple's Fragments of Scotch History. Edinb. 1798, 4to.

On evidence equally doubtful, several writers have represented this poet as a Scottish peer.<sup>1</sup> The evidence indeed amounts to little more than this :—the fourth Lord Semple bore the same name, and after the year 1570 the poet changed his signature to Semple. The identity of the name is itself a very slender proof, and requires no particular consideration. In Bannatyne's MS. he appears as Semple, without the addition of his Christian name ; but if this circumstance is to be admitted as evidence, Dunbar, Henryson, Scott, and various other poets may in the same manner be elevated to the dignity of the peerage. Lord Semple succeeded his grandfather in 1572,<sup>2</sup> and the manuscript was written in 1568 : it is evident that at this latter date Robert Semple was not a peer, though we find him here mentioned by his surname. In the Legend of the Bishop of Sanctandros Lyfe, which, as it mentions Adamson's journey to London, must have been written so late as the year 1583, the author describes himself by his initials R. S. It is admitted that Lord Semple continued to profess the popish religion ; but the poems of Robert Semple contain the most unequivocal proofs of having been written by a protestant, and the Legend was manifestly written by a zealous presbyterian. According to

<sup>1</sup> Sibbald's *Chronicle of Scottish Poetry*, vol. iii. p. 397. Preface to *Semple's Sege of the Castel of Edinburgh*. [Lond. 1813] 4to. Motherwell's *Essay on the Poets of Renfrewshire* (p. xvii.) prefixed to the *Harp of Renfrewshire*. Paisley, 1819, 12mo.

<sup>2</sup> Wood's *Peerage of Scotland*, vol. ii. p. 494.



Dempster, the poet died in 1595 ;<sup>1</sup> but the peer is known to have survived till 1611. Whatever credit may be due to this literary historian, there are other circumstances more than sufficient to render their identity extremely dubious. Montgomery, in a sonnet addressed to Robert Hudson, specifies Semple as not exempted from the ordinary misfortunes of poets ; and as this sonnet appears to have been written when he was advanced in years, it affords another presumption against the identity of the poet and the peer.

Ye knau ill guding genders mony gees,  
And specially in poets : for example,  
Ye can pen out tua cuple, and ye pleis,  
Yourself and I, old Scot and Robert Semple.<sup>2</sup>

It is not perhaps to be considered as very probable that Montgomery would have applied these expressions to the presumptive heir of a baron ; and it is certain that he would not thus have described the baron himself. There is some reason to believe that Semple was a captain in the army : he speaks of himself as having been present at the siege of Edinburgh Castle ; in the progress of his narrative, he specifies particular incidents which he had not himself

<sup>1</sup> Dempsteri *Historia Ecclesiastica Gentis Scotorum*, p. 602.—He represents Semple as exhibiting the combined excellencies of Propertius, Tibullus, Ovid, and Callimachus ; an eulogium which cannot but be regarded as extravagant by those who have perused such of his compositions as are now to be found.

<sup>2</sup> Montgomery's *Poems*, p. 75. Edinb. 1821, 8vo.

an opportunity of observing, and he distinctly mentions a captain of his own name.

Four capitanis followit, at thair bak to byde,  
Sempill and Hectour, Ramsay and Robesoun.

The comedy of *Philotus* exhibits a plot sufficiently complex. The principal character, from which the play derives its name, is a very rich and very old man, deeply enamoured of Emily, the young and beautiful daughter of Alberto. As she feels little inclination to listen to the addresses of such a lover, he employs a *macrell*, or procuress, “to allure the madyn;” though, with his honourable intentions, it is not very obvious why he should have had recourse to an agent of this class. In the course of a long conference, she endeavours, but without success, to persuade Emily to marry *Philotus*. Some of her suggestions may be supposed to reflect considerable light on the usages of that period. He afterwards addresses himself to Alberto, who very willingly listens to his proposal, and endeavours to obtain his daughter’s consent; but she declares her repugnance to such a match, and thus excites the violent indignation of her father. *Flavius*, a youthful lover, now makes his appearance, and finds a more favourable reception. He commences with a long and pedantic oration, interspersed with divers notices of *Apollo*, *Daphne*, *Mars*, *Venus*, *Demosthenes*, and other notable personages. We may suppose the young gentleman to be



newly dismissed from the schools, but the young gentlewoman seems to be equally familiar with Parnassus and Helicon.

Last, sen ze may my meladie remeid,  
 Releive zour Sysiphus of his restles stane :  
 Zour Titius breist that dois full ryfely bleid,  
 Grant grace thairto, befor the grip be gane.  
 Cum stanche the thirst of Tantalus anone,  
 And cure the wounds geuin with Achilles knyfe :<sup>1</sup>  
 Accept for zours, fair maistres, such a one,  
 That for zour saik dar sacrifice his lyfe.

<sup>1</sup> Telephus, when wounded by Achilles, could only be cured by the spear which had inflicted the injury. See Hygini Fabulae, p. 161, edit. Munckeri, and Musgrave's Euripides, vol. iii. p. 588. This subject has furnished the ancient poets with many allusions, which are frequently of the amatory kind. The following distich Valckenaer has quoted from a manuscript Anthology. (Diatribæ in Euripidis perditorum Dramatum Reliquias, p. 210. Lugd. Bat. 1767, 4to.)

Τήλεφον ὁ τρώας καὶ ἀκέσσατο· μὴ σύγῃ κούρη  
 Εἰς ἐμὲ δυσμενέων γίνεο πικροτέρη.

The entire story is contained in an epigram of another ancient poet. (Poemata vetera Pithoei, p. 49. Anthologia Burmanni, tom. i. p. 80.)

Telephus excellens Alcidis pignus et Augae  
 Externæ sortis bella inopina tulit.  
 Nam Grai Trojam peterent cum mille carinis,  
 Tangeret et classis litus adacta suum,  
 Occurrens Danais forti dum pugnat Achilli,  
 Syria pugnanti percutit hasta femur.  
 Pro cujus cura consultus dixit Apollo,  
 Hostica quod salubrem cuspis haberet opem.

EMILY. Zour orisoun, sir, sounds with sic skil,  
 In Cupids court as ze had bene vpbrocht,  
 Or fosterit in Parnassus forkit hill,  
 Quhair poetis hes thair flame and furie socht,  
 Nocht taisting of sweit Helicon for nocht,  
 As be zour plesant preface dois appeir,  
 Tending thairby, quhill as we haue na thocht,  
 To mak vs to zour purpois to adheir.

Emily assumes the dress of a young gentleman, and in this disguise leaves her father's house. In the mean time, her brother Philerno returning after a long absence, is mistaken for Emily, to whom he bears a striking resemblance: he concurs in his sister's stratagem, and consents to marry Philotus; who commits his supposed bride to the custody of Brisilla, his daughter by a former marriage. This youthful pair find themselves pleased with each other's company; and, after certain invocations, Philerno pretends to be metamorphosed into a man. An interval of a month is supposed to elapse between the elopement of Emily and the nuptials of Philo-

Mox precibus flexi Pelidae robore sacro  
 Injecto membris pulvere plaga fuit.  
 Monstrant fata viri vario miracula casu :  
 Unde datum est vulnus, contigit inde salus.

In the eighth of these verses, the poet has shortened the penult of *salubrem*; and several modern poets have ventured to follow the example. Among this number is Buchanan, Psalm, xcix, whose error was long ago noted by Pincier. (Parerga Otii Marpurgensis Philologica, p. 380. Herbornæ Nassov. 1617, 8vo.)

tus; but the period at length arrives, and a priest performs the marriage-ceremony with sufficient formality. Philerno, "fearing to be discovered, maketh a brawling that same night with Philotus, and abuseth him vyllie, and to colour the mater the better, agreeth with a whore to go to bed with Philotus." Flavius, who had been secretly married to Emily, is struck with astonishment on witnessing the marriage of this old man to a person whom he supposes to be the real daughter of Alberto; and, after various conjurations, he dismisses her as an evil spirit who had assumed an earthly shape. She returns to her father's house, and is there met by Philotus: the one complains of her husband, and the other of his wife, and a comic situation is thus produced. The mystery being at length explained, Emily returns to Flavius, and Brisilla is married to Philerno. After this arrangement of their domestic affairs, Philotus expatiates on his own folly, and a person named the Messenger makes a concluding address to the audience.

This comedy, in its plan and execution, discovers a much nearer approach to the modern drama than Sir David Lindsay's "Satyre of the three Estaitis." It possesses the merit of easy versification, but the speeches are frequently too long and declamatory. The author has not divided his play into acts and scenes. The probability of the incidents is sometimes impaired by the introduction of a certain character denominated the Pleasant, who, without any apparent concern in the business of the drama, intrudes himself into

the most private conferences for the mere purpose of aiming at a joke.

The plot and indeed the entire story of Philotus are borrowed from a work of Barnaby Rich, published under the title of “ Rich his Farewell to Militarie Profession ; conteining very pleasant Discourses fit for a peaceable time.” The work includes eight different tales, of which he has given this preliminary account : “ The histories (altogether) are eight in number, whereof the first, the seconde, the fift, the seuenth, and eight are tales that are but forged onely for delight, neither credible to be beleued, nor hurtfull to be perused. The third, the fowerth, and the sixt are Italian histories, written likewise for pleasure, by Maister L. B.” The tale of Phylotus and Emelia is the eighth in the series, and, according to this account, belongs to the author’s original stock. As the book is of great rarity, it has been thought advisable to insert this tale in an appendix. For the use of a mutilated copy of a very early, if not the first edition, we are indebted to Charles Kirkpatrick Sharpe, Esq. It is a small quarto, printed in black letter ; but as it wants the title and nearly all the last leaf, the date cannot be ascertained. The first edition is said to have been printed in the year 1583. In the following reprint of the eighth tale, the defects of this copy have, by the kindness of Dr Bliss, been supplied from the edition of 1606, a copy of which is preserved in the Bodleian Library at Oxford. The passages taken from the

latter impression are distinguished by being enclosed in brackets. Rich's second tale, of Apolonius and Silla, appears to have furnished the plot of Shakspeare's Twelfth Night.<sup>1</sup>

In what he entitles the Conclusion, he has introduced a tale of a certain devil named Balthaser, who married a young lady of singular beauty, rejoicing in the name of Mildred. The husband was so pestered with the wife's love of the new fashions in dress, that he finally determined to relinquish the connexion; and, in pursuance of this resolution, he directed his course to Edinburgh, where he possessed the king of Scots. "While Mistres Mildred was proceeding in these speeches or suche other like, the deuill her housbande was stroke in suche a dumpe, that not able any longer to indure her talke, he not onely auoided hymself from her presence, but also deuised with speede to flic the countrie, and cummyng to Douer, thinkyng to crosse the seas, finding no shippyng readie, he altered his course, and gat hym into Scotlande, neuer staiyng till he came to Edenbrough, where the kyng kept his court; and now forgettyng all humanitie whiche he had learned before in Englande, he began againe a freshe to plaie the deuil, and so possessed the king of Scots himself with such strange and vnaquainted passions, that by the coniecture of phisitions, and other learned men that were then assembled together, to iudge the kynges diseases,

<sup>1</sup> See Boswell's Shakspeare, vol. xi. p. 321. Collier's Annals of the Stage, vol. i. p. 328, and likewise his Poetical Decameron, vol. ii. p. 134.



thei all concluded that it must needes bee some feende of hell that so disturbde their prince." Such is the story as it stands in the earlier edition ; but before the year 1606, a king of Scots had become formidable to an English author or printer, and in the later edition we find a prudent substitution of the Grand Turk. " Thinking to crosse the seas, finding shipping ready, he toke his course and gat him to Rome, neuer staiyng till he came to Constantinople, where the Turke kept his court ; and nowe forgetting all humanitie which he had learned before in England, he began againe afresh to play the deuill, and so possessed the Turke himselfe."

The comedy of Philotus is here reprinted from a copy of the first edition deposited in the Advocates' Library. A second edition of this delectable treatise was printed at Edinburgh by Andrew Hart in the year 1612. Both editions are in quarto, and both are extremely rare. The song inserted at the end of the first edition, and omitted in the second, is transcribed from Campion ; and, according to the opinion of Mr Crowe, it exhibits " the most extraordinary combination of English verse that is perhaps any where to be found."<sup>1</sup> From a copy belonging to the Duke of Devonshire, the various readings of the second edition have been very politely supplied by J. Payne Collier, Esq. It has not been considered of any importance to mark such variations as are merely

<sup>1</sup> Crowe's Treatise on English Versification, p. 105. Lond. 1827, 8vo.

literal. Here we clearly perceive such corrections and changes as may be supposed to have proceeded from the author ; nor is it necessary to discuss the hasty conclusion of Mr Pinkerton, which he himself deliberately abandoned, that Philotus must have been written long before the date of the first impression, that it must have been written during the reign of James the Fifth.

The indecency of this early drama rendered it a matter of no small doubt and hesitation, whether we could venture to reprint it without suppressing the most flagrant passages ; of which we do not feel inclined to adopt the defence urged by a learned writer, to whom we have already referred. “ The recent editor of a *Biographia Dramatica*,” he states, “ has attacked this piece violently on the score of immodesty. This writer’s philosophy, it would seem, is exactly equal to his learning. Had he the smallest share of philosophy, he would know that our bashfulness, so remarkable to foreigners, is a weakness, and not a virtue ; and that it is this bashfulness alone which makes us so nice about matters so freely discoursed by other nations. If the generation of man be a matter of shame and infamy, it follows that man is the child of shame and infamy. Now nothing excites vice so much as low ideas of human nature ; and those nice writers, while they are preaching virtue, are from mere ignorance opening the door to every vice. Had this writer any learning, he would know that the comedies of Aristophanes, written in the brightest period of

Athenian politeness, are quite indecent to British ears. Are we wiser than the Athenians? Are we not far more foolish in this respect than all modern nations?"<sup>1</sup> Of the validity of this extraordinary defence he seems however to have felt a secret distrust, or perhaps his abstract science was encountered by the bookseller's homely prejudice; for, after an interval of six years, when he republished the same comedy,<sup>2</sup> he suppressed those very passages which he here represents as so consonant to the dictates of sound philosophy, as well as Attic taste. Without entertaining the faintest wish to study moral science under so great a master, we have been induced to hope that the peculiar circumstances of such a reprint as this, overshadowed by the decent veil of Gothic characters, and confined to a narrow and select circulation, might be considered as affording some justification of our departure from the plan of a family Philotus.

<sup>1</sup> Pinkerton's List of the Scottish Poets, (p. cxi.) prefixed to Ancient Scottish Poems. Lond. 1786, 2 vols. 8vo.

<sup>2</sup> Scottish Poems, reprinted from scarce editions, vol. iii. p. 1. Lond. 1792, 3 vols. 8vo.









Ane verie excellent and delecta-  
bill Treatise intitult  
PHILOTVS.

QVHAIRIN WE MAY PERSAVE THE  
greit inconveniences that fallis out in the  
*Mariage betwene age and zouth.*

Ovid.

*Siqua velis aptè nubere,nube pari.*



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be Robert Charteris. 1603.  
CVM PRIVILEGIO REGALI.



*THE NAMES OF THE INTER-  
LOQVITORS.*

Philotus, the auld man.	verse 1
The Plesant.	4
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# Ane verie excellent and delecta- bill Treatise intitulit

PHILOTVS.

Philotus directis his speich to Emilie.



Lustie lussome lamp of licht,  
Zour bonynes zour bewtie bricht  
Zour skaitly stature trym & ticht  
With gesture graue and gude:  
Zour countenance, zour cullour  
Zour lauching lips, zour smyling cheir, (cleir  
Zour properties dois all appear,  
My senses to illude.

2 Quhen I zour bewtie do behald,  
I man vnto zour fairnes fald:  
I dow not flie howbeit I wald,  
Bot bound I man be zouris:  
For zow sweit hart I wald forsaik,  
The Empryce for to be my maik,  
Chairfoir deir dow sum pitie tak,  
And saif mee fra the schowres.

3 Deme na ill of my age my dow,  
Ile play the zonkeris part to zow.  
First try the treuth, then may ze trow,  
Gif I mynd to defaue:  
For Gold nor geir ze sall not want,  
Sweit hart with me thairs be na scant,  
Chairfoir some grace vntome grant,  
For courtesie I craue.



PHILOTVS.

Plesant. Ha, ha, quha brycht thyr kittocks hitheir  
The mekill feind resauie the sithir:  
I trow ze was not al together,  
    This twel-month at ane preiching.  
Allace I lauch for lytill lucke,  
I lauch to sie ane auld Carle gucke:  
Now wow sa faine as he wald f ,  
    Fra he fall till his fleiching.

5 Now wallse as the Carle he raiges,  
Gudeman quha hes maid zour mustages?  
Lo as the boy of fourescoir ages,  
    As he micht not be biddin:  
Came ze to wow our Lasse, now lachter,  
Ze ar sa rasch thair will be slachter,  
Ze will not spair nor speir quhais aucht hir,  
    Ze ar sa raschlie riddin.

6 Emily. I wait not weill sir quhat ze meine,  
Bot suirle I haue seindill seine,  
Ane wower of zour zeiris sa keine,  
    As ze appeir to be:  
I think ane man sir, of zour zeiris,  
Sould not be blyndit with the bleiris,  
Sa seik ane partie of zour peires,  
    For ze get nane of mee.

The auld man speikis to the Macrell to allure the Madyn.

7 Gude Dame, I haue zow to imploy,  
Sa ze my purpose can convoy:  
And that zon Lasse I micht inioy,  
    Zesould not want rewarid:  
Giue hir this Tablet and this Ring,  
This Purse of gold and spair nathing:  
Sa ze about all weill may bring,

Of gold

PHILOTVS.

Of gold tak na regaird.

8. Macrell. Na sir, let me and that allane,  
Suppose scho war maid of a stane,  
Ile gar hir grant or all be gane,

To be at your command:

Thocht scho be strange, I think na wonder,  
Blait things is sone brocht in ane blunder,  
Scho is not the first sir, of ane hunder,  
That I haue had in hand.

9 I am ane fische I am ane Eise,  
Can steir my tounge and taple richt weill,  
I giue me to the mekill Deill,

Gif onie can do mair:

I can with fair anis fleitch and flatter,  
And win ane Crown bot with ane clatter,  
That gars me drink gude wyne for watter,  
Suppois my back ga bair.

The Macrell intends to allure the Madyn.

10 God blis zow Maistres with your Buik,  
Leise me thay lips that I on luik:

I hope in God to see zow buik,

Ane nobill house at hame:

I ken ane Man into this toun,

Of hyest honour and renoun,

That wald be glaid to giue his Gowne,

For to haue zow his Dame.

11 Emily. Now be my saull I can not see,  
That thair lik vertew is in me,

Gudwyfe, I pray zow quhat is he,

That man quhome of ze meine?

Macrell. Philotus is the man a faith,  
Ane ground-riche man and full of graith:

PHILOTVS.

He wantis na jewels claith nor waith,  
Bot is baith big and beine.

12 Meill war the woman all hir lyfe,  
Had hap to be his weddit wyfe,  
Scho nicht haue gold and geir als ryfe,  
As Copper in hir kist:

Zea, not a Ladie in all this Land,  
I wait nicht haue mair wealth in hand,  
Nor nicht haue mair at hir comand,  
To do with quhat scho list.

13 Fair floure, now sen ze may him fang,  
It war not gude to let him gang,  
Unto your self ze'ile do greit wzang,  
Sweit hartz now and ze slip him:  
Now thair is twentie into this toun,  
Of greitest riches and renoun,  
That wald be glad for to sit down,  
Upon thair kneis to grip him.

14 Thocht he be auld my joy, quhat reck,  
Nehen he is gane giue him ane geck,  
And tak another be the neck,  
Nehen ze the graith haue gottin:  
Schaw me your mynd and quhat ze meine,  
I sall conuoy all this sa cleine,  
That me zee sall esteeme ane freine,  
Nehen I am deid and rottin.

15 Emilie. I grant gude-wyfe he is richt gude,  
Ane man of wealth and nobill blude,  
Bot hes mair misther of ane hude,  
And Wittanes till his handis:  
Nor of ane bairnelie Lasse lyke mee,  
Hair meit his Oy nor wyfe to be:

His



PHILOTVS.

His age and myne cannot agrie,  
 Quhill that the world standis.

16 Macrell. Let that allane, he is not sa auld,  
 Nor zit of curage half sa cald,  
 Bot gif ze war his wyfe, ze wald,  
 Be weill aneuch content.

With him mair treitment on ane day,  
 And get mair making off ze may,  
 Nor with ane Wamfler, suith to say,  
 Quhen twentie zeiris ar spent.

17 Ze neyther mell with lad nor loun,  
 Bot with the best in all this toun,  
 His wyfe may ay sit fornest down,  
 At eyther burde or bink:

Gang fornest in at dure or zet,  
 And ay the first gude-day wald get,  
 With all men honourit and weill tzet,  
 As onie hart wald think.

18 Se quhat a womans mynde may messe  
 And heir quhat honour, wealth and esse,  
 Ze may get with him and ze pleise,  
 To do as I deupse:

Your fyre sall first be birnand cleir,  
 Your Madynis than sall haue your geir,  
 Put in gude ordour and esseir,  
 Ilk morning or zow ryse.

19 And say, lo Maistres heir your Gullis,  
 Put on your Wylicote for it cuillis,  
 Lo, heir ane of your Ueluote stullis,  
 Quhairon ze sall sit down:

Chan twasum cummis to canbe your hair,  
 Put on your heidgeir soft and fair,

PHILOTVS.

Tak thair zour glasse lie all be clair,  
And sa gais on zour Goun,

20 Than tak to stanche the morning drouth,  
Ane cup of Hauellie for zour mouth,  
For fume cast sucker in at fouth,  
Togidder with a Coist:

Thyie Garden gowps tak of the Air,  
And bid zour Page in haist prepair,  
For zour Dishone sum daintie fair,  
And cair not for na coist.

21 Ane pair of Plenaris pypping hatt,  
Ane Pertrick and ane Quailzie get,  
Ane cup of Sack, sweit and weil set,  
May for ane bzeckfast gaine.  
Zour Cater he may cair for syne,  
Sum dellicate agane ze dyne,  
Zour Cuke to seasoun all sa fyne,  
Than dois employ his paine.

22 To lie zour seruantes may ze gang,  
And luke zour Madynis all amang,  
And gif thair onie wark be wzang,  
Than bitterlie them blame.  
Than may ze haue baith Quaiffis and Kellis,  
Hich Candie Ruffes and Warlet Bellis,  
All for zour weiring and not ellis,  
Haid in zour hous at hame.

23 And now quhen all thir warks is done,  
For zour refresching esternone,  
Gar bring vnto zour chalmer sone,  
Sum daintie dische of meate:  
Ane cup or twa with Muscadall,  
Sum vther licht thing thairwithall,

PHILOTVS.

Foꝛ Rasins oꝛ foꝛ Capers call,  
Gif that ze please to eate.

24 Till supper tyme then may ze choiſe,  
Unto your Garden to repoise,  
Oꝛ merelie to tak ane glois,

Or tak ane buke and reid on:  
Synne to your supper ar ze brocht,  
Till fair full far that hes bene socht,  
And daintie disches deirlye bocht,  
That Ladies loues to feid on.

25 The Organes than into your hall,  
With Schalme and Tymbrzell sound thay fall,  
The Uyle and the Lute with all,

To gar your meate disgest:  
The supper done than vp ze ryse,  
To gang ane quhyle as is the gyse,  
Be ze haue rowmit ane Alley thryse,  
It is ane myle almaist.

26 Than may ze to your Chalmer gang,  
Begyle the nicht gif it be lang,  
With talk and merie mowes amang,

To eleuate the splene:  
Foꝛ your Collation tak and taist,  
Sum lytill licht thing till disgest,  
At nicht vse Rense wyne ay almaist,  
Foꝛ it is cauld and clene.

27 And foꝛ your back I dar be bould,  
That ze sall weir euen as ze would,  
With doubill Garnischings of gould,

And Craip aboue your hair:  
Your Ueluote hat, your Hude of Stait,  
Your Mystell quhen ze gang to gait,



PHILOTVS.

Fra Sone and wind baith air and last,  
To keip that face sa fair,

28 Of Parris wark wrought by the laif,  
Your fyne Hall-cheinzeis ze sall haue,  
For to decoir ane Carikat craif

That cumlie Collour bane:  
Your greit gould Cheinzie for your neck,  
Be bowsum to the Carle and beck,  
For he hes gould aneuch, quhat reck?  
It will not stand on nane,

29 And for your Gownes ay the new guyse,  
Ze with your Tailzeours may deupse,  
To haue them louse with plets and plyis,

O clasped clois behind:  
The stufie my hart ze neid not haine,  
Pan Ueluoit, raylde figurit o: plaine,  
Silk, Satyne, Damayse o: Grograine,  
The fynest ze can find.

30 Your claitheis on cullouris cuttit out,  
And all Pasmentit round about,  
My blessing on that semelie snout,

Sa weill I trow sall set them:  
Your schankis of silk your veluoit schone,  
Your borderit Wyllicote abone,  
As ze deupse all sall be done,  
Uncraifit quhen ze get them.

31 Your Tablet be your hals that hinges  
Gould bracelets and all vther things,  
And all your fingers full of Rings,

With Pearle and precious stanes:  
Ze sall haue ay quhill ze cry ho,  
Rickillis of gould and jewellis so,

Quhat

PHILOTVS.

Quhat reck to tak the Bogill-bo,  
My bonie burd for anis,

32 Sweit hart quhat farther wald ye haue:  
Quhat greiter plesour wald ze craue,  
Now be my saull zow will defaue,  
Zour self and ze forsaik him:  
Chairefoir sweit bonie I zow pray,  
Tak tent in tyme and nocht delay,  
Sweit sucker, neck me not with nay,  
Bot be content to tak him.

33 Plesant. The deuill cum lick that beird auld  
Now lie the trottibus and trowane, (rowan  
Sa busilie as sho is wowane,  
Sie as the carling craks:  
Begyle the barne sho is bot zyoung,  
Foull fall thay lips, God noz that tounge,  
War doubill gilt with Murisch dounge,  
And ill cheir on thay cheekis.

34 Emily. Gude-wyfe all is bot gude I heir,  
For weill I lufe to mak gude cheir,  
For honouris, gould, and vther geir,  
Thay can not be refusit:  
I grant indeid, my daylie fair,  
Will be sufficient and mair,  
Bot be it gude ze do not spair,  
As royallie to ruse it.

35 I grant all day to be weill tret,  
Honours anew and hicht vpsct,  
Bot quhat intreatment sall I get,  
I pray zow in my bed?  
Bot with ane lairbair for to ly,  
Ane auld deid stock, baith cauld and dry,

PHILOTVS.

And all my dayes heir I deny,  
That he my schankes sched.

36 His eine half sunkin in his heid,  
His Lyre far caulder than the leid,  
His frostie flesch as he war deid,  
Will for na happing heit:  
Unhealthsum hosting ever mair,  
His filthsum flewme is nathing fair,  
Ay rumisching with rift and rair,  
Now, wow gif that be sweet,

37. His skynne hard clappit to the bane,  
With Out and Grauell baith ouirgane,  
Now quhen thir troubles hes him tane,  
His wyfe gets all the wyte:  
For Venus games I let them ga,  
I gesse hee be not gude of thay,  
I could weill of his maners ma,  
Gif I list till indyte.

38 Macrell. For Venus game care not a cuit,  
Maill me ane Mamsler that can do't,  
Sen thair may be na uther buit,  
Plat on his head ane horne:  
Handill me that with wit and skill,  
Ze may haue easiments at zour will,  
At nicht gar zyoung men cum zow till,  
Put them away at mozne.

39 Emily. Gude-wyfe, all is bot vaine ze seek,  
To mee of sik maters to speik,  
Zour purpos is not worth ane leik,  
I will heir zow na mair:  
Mark Dame, and this is all and sum,  
If ever ze this earand cum,



# PHILOTVS.

Oz of your head I heir ane mum,  
Ze sall repent it sair.

40 Macrell. Zon daintie Dame scho is sa nyce  
Sche'ill nocht be win he na deupre,  
For nouthar prayer nor for pryce,  
For Gould nor uther gaine.  
Scho is sa ackwart and sa thya,  
That with refuse I come hir fra,  
Scho, be Sanct Marie saynde mee sa,  
I dar not ga agane.

Philotus enteris in conference with the Madynis father.

41. Gude Gosse, sen ze haue euer bene,  
My trew and auld familiar freind,  
To mak mair quentance vs betwene,  
I glaidly could agrie;  
Ze haue ane doughter quhome untill,  
I beare ane passing grit gude will,  
Muhais Phisnomie pfigures skill,  
With wit and honestie.

42 Gif mee that Lasse to be my wyfe,  
For Cocher-gude sall be na stryfe,  
Beletue mee scho sall haue ane lyfe,  
And for your geir I cair not:  
Faith ze your self sall modifie,  
Hir Lyfe Rent Land and Coniunctie,  
And Goslop, quhair thay same sall be,  
Appoynt the place and spair not.

43 Betwixt vs twa the Heyris-maill,  
Sall bzuk my heritage all hail,  
Muhilks gif that thay happen to faill,  
To her Heyris quhat saeuer:  
My moueables I will deuyde,

PHILOTVS.

Ane pairt my Douchter to prouyde,  
Ane pairt to leaue sum freind alyde,  
Duhen deith sall vs disseuer.

44 Alberto. Gude sir, and goslopp I am gladd,  
That all be done as ze haue said,  
Tak baith my blissing and the Hayd,  
Hame to your hous togidder:  
And gif that scho play not hir paizt,  
In onie lawfull honest airt,  
And honour zow with all hir hairt,  
I wald ho gaid not thither.

Alberto speiks to his Dochter.

45 For the ane man I haue foreseine,  
Ane man of micht and welth I meine,  
That staitlier may the susteine,  
Nor ony of all thy kin:  
Ane man of honour and renoun,  
Ane of the Potentes of the toun:  
Duhair nane may beinkler sit down,  
This Citie all within.

46 Emily. God and gude nature dois allow,  
That I obedient be to zow,  
And father hithertils I trow,  
Ze haue nane ither seine:  
And als esteimis zow for to be,  
Ane louing father vnto mee,  
Chairfoir deir father let mee see,  
The man of quhome ze meine.

47 Alberto. Philotus is the man indeid,  
Duhair thow ane nobill lyfe may leid,  
With quhom I did sa far proceid,  
Wee want bot thy gude will:

Now



# PHILOTVS.

Now giue thy frie consent thairfoir,  
Deck vp and do thyself decoir,  
Gang quickly to and say no moir,  
Thow man agrie thairtill.

48 Emilie. Gif ze fra furie wald refraine,  
And patientlie heir me agane,  
I could zow schaw in termis plane,  
With reason ane excuse:  
Sen Mariage bene but thraldome free,  
God and gude nature dois agree,  
That I quhair as it lykies not mee,  
May lawfullie refuse.

49 I am fourtene, and hee fourescoir,  
I haill and sound, hee seik and soir,  
How can I giue consent thairfoir,  
Dz zit till him agree?  
Judge gif Philotus be discreit,  
To seik ane match sa far vnneit,  
Thocht I refuse him father sweet,  
I pray zow pardon mee.

50 Alberto. How durst thow trumper be sa  
To tant oz tell, that he was ald? (bald)  
Dz durst refuse ocht that I wald,  
Haue biddin the obey:  
Bot sen ze stand sa lytill aw,  
Ile gar zow Maistres for to knaw,  
The Impyre Parents hes be law,  
Abuis thair Children ay.

51 And heir to God I mak ane vow,  
Bot gif thow at my bidding bow,  
I sall the dresse and harkin how,  
And syne aduylse the better:

## PHILOTVS.

I sall thee cast intill ane pit,  
 Duhaire thow for zeir and day sall sit,  
 With breid and water surely knit  
 Hard bound intill ane fetter.

52 Thow sat sa soft vpon thy skull,  
 That making off maid the ane fuill,  
 Bot I sall mak thy curage cuill,  
 For all thy stomack stout:  
 That efterwards quhill that thow leif,  
 Thou's be agast mee for to greif.  
 Perchance thow greines that play to preif,  
 Aduylse thee and speik out.

53 Emily. Sweit father, mitigate your rage,  
 Your wraith and anger sir, asswage,  
 Haue pitie on my youthlie age,  
 Your awin flesch and your blude:  
 Gif in your pre I be ouerthawin,  
 Duhome haue ze wraikit bot your awin,  
 Sic creweltie hes not bene knawin,  
 Among the Turkes sa rude.

54 The sauage beists into thair kynde,  
 Thair young to pitie ar inclynde,  
 Let mercie thairfoir muik your mynde,  
 To her that humblie cryis:  
 Tak vp and lenifie your pre,  
 Suspend the furie of your fyre,  
 And grant me layser, I desyre,  
 Ane lytill to aduylse.

Heir followis the Oratioun of the zonker Flavius to the Madyn, hir answer and consent. The conveying of her from her father: her father and the auld wower followis, and finds Philerno the Madyns brother laitlie arruyed, quhome thay tak to be the Madyn, and of his deceit.

The

PHILOTVS.

**T**he raging low, the feirce and flaming fyre  
 That dois my bzeist and body al combure  
 Incendit with the dart of grit desyre,  
 Fra force of these twa sparking evis ful sure,  
 Hes me constraynit to cum and seik my cure  
 Of her, fra quhom proceidit hes my wound,  
 Quhom neyther Salue nor Syrop can assure,  
 Bot only sho can mak me saif and sound.

56 Lyke as the captiue with ane tyrant taine,  
 Perforce with promise toisit to and fro,  
 Quhen that he seis all vther graces gaine,  
 Man succour seik of him that wrocht his wo,  
 Sa mon I fald to my maist freindly fo,  
 To seik for salue of her that gaue the sair:  
 To pray for peace, thocht rigour bid me go,  
 To cry for mercie, quhen as I may na mair.

57 Sa sen ze haue me captiuate as thrall,  
 Sen ze preuail, let pitie now haue place:  
 Haue mercie sen ze Maistres ar of all,  
 Grudge not to grant your supplicant sum grace  
 To slay ane taine man, war bot lack allace,  
 Fra that he cum voluntarlie in will:  
 Sen I am, Mistres, in the self same cace,  
 Ane thrall consenting pitie war to spill.

58 Quhat ferly thocht, puir I with luif opprest  
 Confes the force of the blynd Archer Boy?  
 How was Appollo for his Daphne drest,  
 And Mars amasit his Venus to enjoy,  
 Did not the thundering Jupiter conuoy  
 For Danae him self into ane showze,  
 The gods aboue sen luif hath maid them coy,  
 Unto his law then quhy sould I not lowze?



PHILOTVS.

59 As taine with ane no? Daphne mair decoir  
 Duhais vult to Venus may compairit be:  
 And bene in bewtie Danae befoir.  
 Suppose the God on hir did cast his eye:  
 Duhais graces to hir bewtie dois agrie,  
 And in quhais fairnes is no soly found,  
 Duhat meruell Mistres than, suppose ze se,  
 With willing band me to your bewtie bound.

60 Duhais bricht conteyning bewtie with the  
 Na les al vther pulchritude dois pas (beamis  
 Nor to compair ane clud w glansing gleames,  
 Bricht Venus cullour with ane landwart las:  
 The quhyttest layke bot with the blackest asse,  
 The rubent Rois bot with the wallowit weid  
 As purest gold is prierouser nor glasse,  
 Your bewtie sa all vther dois exceid.

61 Your hair lyk gold, & lyke the Pole your eye  
 Your snawisch cheiks lyke quhyttest Allabast,  
 Your louesum lips sad, soft, and sweet wee sic,  
 As Roses red quhen that ane showre is past:  
 Your toung micht mak Demosthenes agast,  
 Your teith & peirls micht of thair place depzyue  
 With Bwillis of Indian Ebur at the last  
 Your Papis for the prioritie dois stryue.

62 And lyke as quhen the stamping seale is set  
 In war weill wrocht, quhill it is soft I say,  
 The prent thair of remayning may ze get,  
 Suppois the seale itself be tane away,  
 Your semlie shaip sa sall abyde for ay,  
 Duhilk throw the sicht my sensis hes vessaifit,  
 Thocht absent ze, zit I sall nicht and day,  
 Your presence haue as in my hart ingraifit.

63 Thocht

# PHILOTVS.

63 Thocht fanſie be bot of ane figure ſainit,  
Na figure ſeids quhair thair is na effect:  
Euin ſa ſweit ſaul I perifch bot as painit,  
With fanſie fed that will na faſting breck,  
Suppois I haue the accident quhat reck,  
Grant me the ſolide ſubſtance to atteine,  
Gif not, quhen ze to deith ſall me direct,  
Duhom bot your awin haue ze cōfoundit clein?

64 Laſt, ſen ze may my meladie remeid,  
Releue your Syſſiphus of his reſſles ſtane:  
Your Citius hieſt that dois full ryfely bleid,  
Grant grace thairto, beſoir the grip be gane,  
Cum ſtanche the thriſt of Tantalus anone,  
And cure ye wounds geuin with Achilles knyfe  
Accept for your ſair Maſtres, ſuch a one,  
That for your ſaik dar ſacrifice his lyfe.

65 Emily. ZOVR Drifoun ſir ſounds with ſir ſkil  
In Cupids Court as ze had bene vpbrocht:  
Dr foſterit in Parnallus forkit Hill  
Duhair Poetis hes thair ſtame and furie ſocht  
Nocht taſtſing of ſweit Helicon for nocht,  
As be your pleaſant preface dois appeir:  
Tending thairby, quhill as we haue na thocht,  
To mak vs to your purpois to adheir.

66 With louing language tending till allure,  
With ſweit diſcourſe the ſimpill till ouerſyle,  
Ze caſt your craft, your cunning and your cure,  
Bot puir Dꝝphanes and Gadynis to begyle,  
Your waillit out words, inventit for a wyle,  
To trap all thoſe that trowis in zow na traine  
The frute of flattrie is bot to deſyle,  
And ſpyed that wee can neuer get agane.



PHILOTVS.

67 Ze gar vs trow that all our heids be rowit,  
In prayling of our bewtie by the Skypis:  
Quhē w zour wordz we ar na mair bot mowit  
This way to lie gif vs ze may suppyse,  
Zour doubill hart dois euerie day deupse,  
Ane thowland shifts was neuer in zour thocht,  
Ze labour thus with all that in zow lvis,  
Foz till vndo, and bzing vs all to nocht.

68 And this conceate is common to zow all,  
Foz zour awin lust, ze set not by our schame,  
Zour sweitest word, ar seasonit all with gall,  
Zour fairest phrāse, disfigures bot defame,  
I think thairfoir thay grittlie ar to blame,  
That trowis in zow mair noz the thing thay se  
Bot I, quhill that Emilia is my Name  
To trow I fall like to Sanct Thomas be.

69 Flavius. Foz feir sweit maistres quhat remeid  
Quha may perswade quhair thair is dzeid:  
zit deme ze wrangoullie in deid,  
Now be my saull I sweir:  
Zour honour, not zour schame I seik,  
I count not by my lust ane leik,  
It was na sik thing Maistres meik,  
That maid me to cum heir.

70 This is my sute ze sall me trust,  
Iudge ze zour self gif it be just,  
In honest luif and honest lust,  
With zow to leid my lyfe:  
This is the treuth of my intent,  
In lawfull lufe bot onlie bent,  
Adupse zow gif ze can consent,  
To be my weddit wyfe.

PHILOTVS.

71 Emily. Sir surelie gif I vnderstude,  
Your meining for to be as gude,  
I think in ane wee sould conclude,  
    Besoir that it wer lang:  
I am content to be your wyfe,  
To lufe and serue you all my lyfe,  
Bot rather slay me with a knyfe,  
    Nor offer me ane wzang.

72 Bot sir, ane thing I haue to say,  
My father hes this vther day,  
In Mariage promisit me away,  
    Upon ane deid auld man:  
With quhome thocht I be not content,  
Till nane vther he will consent,  
Wak to thairsoir for till invent  
    Ane conboy, gif you can.

73 Lykewayis you mon first to me sweir,  
That ze to me sall do na deir,  
Nor sall not cum my bodie neir,  
    For villanie nor ill:  
Ay quhill the Nuptiall day sall stand,  
And farther sir, gif mee your hand,  
With me for to compleit the band,  
    And promiseis to fulfill.

74 Flavius. Haue thair my hand with al my hart  
And faithfull promiseis for my part,  
Na tyme to change quhill deithis dart,  
    Put till my lyfe ane end:  
Bot be ane Husband traist and trew,  
For na suspect that anis sall rew,  
Bot readie ay to do my dew,  
    And neuer till offend.

PHILOTVS.

75 Emily. All day quhairto the treuth to tell,  
I dar nocht with that matter mel,  
Bot zit I sall deuyse my sell,  
Ane schift to serue our turne:  
For keiping staire baith lait and air,  
Unsend-furth may I neuer fair,  
Bake I ane mint and do na mair,  
I may for euer murne.

76 Dughen I haue unbethocht me thryse,  
I can na better way deuyse,  
Bot that I man me disagyse,  
In habite of ane man:  
Thus I but danger or but dout,  
This busines may bring about,  
In mans array unkend pas out,  
For ocht my keipers can.

77 Chairfoir ze sall gang and prouyde,  
Ane Pages claithis in the meine tyde,  
For all occasions me besyde,  
Against I haue ado:  
Let me euin as thay list me call,  
Or quhat sumeuer me befall,  
I hope within thrie dayis I sall,  
Cum quyetly zow to.

78 Flavius. Be my awin meins I sall atteine,  
And send to zow thay claithis unsene,  
Convoy lat sie all things sa cleine,  
That neuer nane suspect:  
I will wait on my self and meit zow,  
To se your new claiths as thay set zow,  
The Carle that hecht sa weill to treit zow,  
I think sall get ane geck,

Emily



PHILOTVS.

79 Emilie. I haue won narrowlie away,  
Zon Carle half put me in effray,  
He lay in wait and waiting ay,

In changing aff my claithis:  
Sir, let vs ga out of his licht,  
Sen I am frie, my freind gude-nicht,  
He lukis as all things war not richt,  
Lo zonder quhair he gais.

80 Flavius. My onlie luif and Ladie quhyte,  
My darling deir and my delyte,  
How sall I euer the requyte,

This grit gude will let see:  
That but respect that men callis schame,  
Noz hazard of thy awin gude name,  
Foz bzute, foz blasphemie noz blame  
Hes venterit all foz mee.

Stephano Albertus Servant.

81 Maister full far I haue zow socht,  
And full ill newes I haue zow brocht,  
The thing allace, I neuer thocht,  
Hes happinnit zow this day:  
Your douchter sir (ze had bot ane)  
Ane mannis claithis hes on hir tane,  
And quyetlie hes hir earand gane,  
I can not tell quhat way.

82 I wonderit first and was agast,  
Bot quhen I saw that sho was past,  
I followit efter wonder fast,  
Zit was I not the better:  
Scho schiftit hes hir self ashyde,  
And in sum hous sho did hir hyde,  
Na sir, quhat euer sall betyde,  
It will be hard to get her.

PHILOTVS.

83 Alberto. Fals pewtene hes scho playit that  
hes scho me handlit in this sort? (sport)

To God I vow cum I athort,  
And lay on hir my handis:  
I sall hir ane exampill mak,  
To trumppers all durst undertak,  
For to commit sa foull ane sack,  
Duhill that this Citie standis.

84 Uylde vagabound, fals harlot hure,  
Had tho na schame, tuke tho na cure,  
Of parentis that hir gat and bure,  
Nor blude of quhilk tho sprang:  
All honest bewtie to dyspyse,  
And lyke ane man hir disagyse,  
Unwomanlie in sik ane wyse,  
As gudget for to gang.

85 Fals mischant, full of all mischeif,  
Disaitfull traitour, commoun theif,  
Of all thy kin curit not the greif,  
For fleschly foull delyte:  
Duha fall into sik trumppers trust?  
Duhais wickit wayis ar sa vnjust,  
And led with lewd licentious lust,  
And beastlie appetyte.

86 Philotus. O ser vncertaine, frayle and fals,  
Dissimulate and disaitfull als,  
With honie lips to hald in hals,  
Bot with ane wickit mynde:  
Duhome will dois mair nor reasoun mufe,  
Hair lecherie nor honest lufe,  
Hair harlotrie nor gude behufe,  
Unconstant and vnkynde.



PHILOTVS.

87 In quhome ane shaw, bot na shame lunks,  
 That ane thing sayis and vther thinks:  
 Ane eye lukis vp, ane vther winks,  
 With fair and seinzeit face:  
 Bot goslopp go, quhill it is greine,  
 For to seik out quha hes hir seine,  
 Sit of hir moynen wee get ane meine,  
 It war ane happie grace.

88 Philerno. Gude sirs, is nane of zow can tell,  
 In quhat streit dois Alberto dwell,  
 Or be quhat singe Ile knaw my sell,  
 Gude bryethren all about:  
 For thocht I be his Sone and Heyre,  
 I knaw him not a myte the mair,  
 And to this Town dois now repair,  
 My father to find out.

89 Alberto. Zea harlote, trowit thow for to skip  
 Sen I haue gottin of the ane grip,  
 Be Christ I sall thy nurture nip,  
 Richt scharply or wee sched:  
 For God nor I var in ane raip,  
 And euer thow fra my hand escaip,  
 Quhill I haue pullit the lyke ane Paip,  
 Quhair nane sall be to red.

90 Philotus. Rage not gude gosle, bot hald zour  
 The las bot bairnlie is and zounge, (tounge  
 I wald be laith to wit hir dung,  
 Suppose scho hath offendit:  
 Forgiue hir this ane fault for mee,  
 And I sall souertie for hir bee,  
 That instantly sho sall agree,  
 That this slip sould be mendit.

PHILOTVS.

91 Philerno. Father I grant my haill offence,  
Thir claithes I haue tane till ga hence,  
And gif it please zow till dispence,  
With thir things that ar past:  
Thir bygane faultes will ze forgiue,  
And efter father quhill I liue,  
Agane I sall zow neuër greiue,  
Quhill that my lyfe may last.

92 Schaw me the maner and the way,  
And I zour bidding sall obey,  
And neuer sall zour will gane say,  
Bot be at zour command:  
Alberto. This fault heir frelie I forgiue thee,  
Philotus is the man releiues thee,  
Oz utherwayis I had mischeifit thee,  
And now giue mee thy hand.

93 This is my ordinance and will,  
Giue thy consent Philotus till,  
To marie him and to fulfill,  
That godlie bliffit band:  
Philerno. Father, I hartlie am content,  
And heirto giues my full consent,  
Foz it richt fair wald mee repent,  
Gif I could zow gainstand.

94 Philotus. Heir is my hand my darling dow,  
To be ane faithfull spous to zow,  
Now be my saull Goslop I trow,  
This is ane happie meiting:  
This mater Gosse, is sa weill drest,  
That all things ar cumde foz the best,  
Bot let vs set amang the rest,  
Ane day foz all compleiting.

PHILOTVS.

95 Alberto. Ane Moneth and na langer day,  
Foz it requyres na grit delay,  
Tak thair zour wyfe with zow away,  
And vse hir as ze will:

Philotus. Fozsuith ze sall ga with me hame,  
Duhaire I sall keip zow saif fra schame,  
Unto the day, oz than mee blame,  
That scho sall haue nane ill.

96 Plesant. Duha euer saw in all thair lyfe,  
Twa rappit Cairlis mak sik ane stryfe,  
To tak a zounge man foz his wyfe,  
Zon radgell wald be glaid:

The feind resau the feckles frunt,  
Put down thy hand and graip hir cunt,  
The Carle kennis not, he is sa blunt,  
Gif scho be man oz maid.

97 Auld guckis the mundie, sho is a gillie,  
Scho is a Colt-foill, not a fillie,  
Scho wants a dow, bot hes a pillie,  
That will play the ane passe:

Put down thy hand vane Carle and graip,  
As thay had wont to cheis the Paip,  
Foz thow hes gotten ane jolie jaip,  
In lykenes of ane Lasse.

Philotus speiks to his Dochter Brifila.

98 Brifilla Dochter myne giue eir,  
A Mother I haue brocht the heir,  
To mee a wyfe and darling deir,

I the command thairfoir  
Hir honour, serue, obey and luif,  
Wirk ay the best foz hir behuif,  
To pleis hir lie thy pairt thow puif,



PHILOTVS.

With wit and all devoir.

Philotus to his new Bryde.

99 Use hiz euen as your awin my dow,  
Keip hir, for sho sall ly with zow,  
Duhill I may lawfullie avow,

To lay zow be my syde:

Philerno. I sall your dochter Husband sweit,  
Na les nor my companzeoun treit,  
And follow baith at bed and meit,  
Duhill that I be ane bryde.

Philerno to Brisilla.

100 How dois the quheill of Fortoun go,  
Duhat wickit weird hes wrocht our wo?

Brisilla youris and myne also,

Unhappilie, I say:

Our fathers baith hes done agrie,  
That I to youris, euin as ze lie,  
And ze to myne sall maryit be,  
And all vppone ane day.

101 Hard is our hap and luckles chance,  
Duha pitie vs suppose wee pance?

Full oft this mater did I skance,

Bot with my self befoir:

I haue bene threathnit and forstittin,  
Sa oft that I am with it bittin,  
Invent a way oz it be wittin,  
And remedie thairfoir.

102 Brisilla. Maistres allace for sik remeid,  
That sik ane purpois sould pceed,  
I wald wisch rather to be deid,

Nor in that maner matchit:

Duhat aillit ze Parentes to prepair,

Your

PHILOTVS.

your Childzens deip continuall cair,  
your crewell handes quhy did ze spair,  
First vs to haue dispatchit.

103 Annaturall fathers now quhairfoir?  
Wald ze your dochters thus deuoir?  
For your vane fantasies far moir,  
Nor onie gude respeck:  
Is it not doittrie hes zow dreuin,  
Haiknays to seik for hailt to heuin?  
I trow that all the world euin,  
Sall at your guckrie geck.

104 Solace to seik themselves to fla,  
Ane myze to misse thay fall in ma:  
Thay get bot greif quhen as thay ga,  
To get thair greitest game:  
And wee young things tozmentit to,  
Chairdassing dois vs swa vndo,  
Gif thay be wyse, thair doings lo,  
Will signifie the same.

105 Philerno. It profiteis not for to compleine,  
Let vs forsie ourselues betwene.  
How wee this perrell may preueine,  
And saif vs fra thair snairis:  
Gif that the Goddes, as thay weill can,  
Wald mee transfozme intill ane man,  
Wee twa ourselues sould marie than,  
And saif vs fra thair cairis.

106 Brisilla. Wak zow a mā, that is bot mowis  
To think thairon your greif bot growis,  
For that deuple deuill haid it dowis,  
Sen it can neuer be:

Philerno. Quhy not? gif that with faith we pray



PHILOTVS.

Foꝛ oft the Goddes as I hard say,  
Hes done the lyke and zit thay may,  
Perchance till vs agrie.

107 That Iphis was a Mayd we reid,  
And swa did foꝛ hir prayer speid,  
Foꝛ verie reuth the Goddes indeid,  
Transfoꝛmde hir in ane man:  
Pigmalcons prayer purchast lyfe,  
Unto his new eburneall wyfe,  
Duhais handish had caruit hir with ane knyfe,  
With visage pail and wan.

108 Duhy may not now als weill as than,  
The Goddes convert me in ane man,  
The lyke gif that my prayer can,  
I surelie will assay:  
Haist secret Goddes Celestiall,  
Ze mightie Quifers greit and small,  
And Heauinlie powers ane and all,  
Haist humble I zow pray,

109 Luke down from zour impyre abone,  
And from zour heich triumphant Trone,  
Till us puir saullis send succour sone,  
Of zour maist speciall grace:  
Behald how wee puir Madynis murne,  
Foꝛ feir and luif how baith wee burne,  
Chairfoir intill ane man mee turne,  
Foꝛ till eschew this care.

110 Behald our Parents hes opprest,  
And by all dew thair Dochters drest,  
With vnmeit matches to molest,  
As sillie saullis ze sie:  
Chairfoir immortall Goddes of grace,

Grant

PHILOTVS.

Grant that our prayeris may tak place,  
Conuert my kynde, this cairfull care,  
With solace to supplie.

111 Plesant. Ane faith perfumit with fyne folie,  
And monie vane word alla-volie,  
Thy prayer is not half sa holie,  
House-lurdane as it semis:  
Bot all inventit for a wyle,  
Thy bedfallow for to begyle,  
The bonie Lasse bot to defyle,  
Na dowbilnes that demes.

112 Brisilla. Maistris quhat now? bethink ze  
Or than to be in sowne ze seime: (dreme,  
Scho lvis als deid, quhat sall I deime,  
Of this unhappie chance?  
Scho will not heir me for na cryis,  
For plucking on scho will not ryis,  
Sa lachair-lyke lo as scho lvis,  
As raueist in a trance.

113 Philerno. O blissfull Deitie diuine,  
Maist happie conuent, Court and Tryne,  
That dois your glorious eiris inclyne,  
Dur prayeris to adheir:  
We vander thanks vnto zow all,  
For heiring vs quhen that wee call,  
And ridding vs from bondage thral,  
As plainlie dois appeir.

114 I am ane man Brisilla lo,  
And with all necessaris thairto,  
May all that onie man may do,  
I sall gar zow consider:  
Now sen the Goddis abone hes brocht,

PHILOTVS.

This wonderous wark, and hes it wrocht,  
And grantit all euin as wee socht,  
Let vs be glaid togidder.

115 Brisilla. Now sen the Gods hes succour sent  
And done euen as wee did invent,  
My joy I hartly am content,  
To do as ze deuyse:

Throw Gods decreit my onlie choyse,  
In mutuall luif wee sall rejoyse,  
Our furious fathers baith suppose  
Thay wald skip in the Skyis.

116 Philotus. My dow suppois I did delay,  
Now cum is our sweet Nuptiall day,  
Chairfoir mak haist swa that wee may,  
In tyme cum to the kirk:  
Philerno. Sa quhen ze list sir, I am readie,  
Chair is ane Guf-heid, for be our Ladie,  
I was your Sone, and ze my Dadie,  
This morning in the mirk.

117 Minister. I dout not bot ze vnderstand,  
How God is Authour of this band,  
And the actioun that wee haue in hand,  
He did himself out set:  
To that effect all men I meine,  
Nicht keip thair bodyes puir and cleine,  
Fra Fornication till absteine,  
And Children to beget.

118 Bot sen the mater cums athort,  
Ik vther day, I will be schort,  
And dois the parties baith exhort,  
To charitie and luif:  
Tak heir this woman for your wyfe,

Keip



PHILOTVS.

Keip, luif and cherisch hir but styffe,  
All vther als terme of zour lyfe,  
Sait hir ze sall remuif.

119 Tak for zour Spous Philotus than,  
Obey and luif him as ze can,  
Forsaik for him all vther man,

Du hill deith do zow disseuer:  
The Lord to sanctifie and blesse zow,  
His grace and fauour als I wisch zow,  
Let not his luif and mercie misse zow,  
Bot be with zow for euer.

Flavius conjuration.

120 O mercie God, how may this be:  
Zon is indeid richt Emilie,  
In forme of hir a faith I lie,

Sum Deuill hes me desaitit:  
I will in haist thairfoir gang hame,  
Expell zon Spreit for sin and schame,  
And to tell me the awin richt Name,  
For Gods caus I will craik it.

121 The Croce of God, our Sauour sweet,  
To saik and sane me fra that Spreit,  
That thow na hap haue for to meit,

With me in all thy lyfe:  
In Gods behalf I charge the heir,  
That thow straik in my hart na feir,  
Bot pas thy way and do na deir,  
To neyther man nor wyfe.

122 First I conjure the be Sanct Marie,  
Be Alrich king and Queene of farie,  
And be the Trinitie to tarie,

Du hill thow the treuth haue taull:

PHILOTVS.

Be Ch�istand his Apostilles twell,  
Be Sanctis of Heuin and hewis of Hell,  
Be auld Sanct Cassian him sell,  
Be Peter and be Paull.

123 Be Mathew, Mark, be Luik and Iohne,  
Be Lethe, Stix and Acherone,  
Be hellische furies euerie one,  
Duhair Pluto is the Prince:  
That thow depart and do na wonder,  
Be lichtning, quhirle wind, hayle noz thunder,  
That beast noz bodie get na blunder,  
Noz harne quhen thow gais hence.

124 Thow power I charge the of the Paip,  
Thow neyther girne, gowl, glowme, noz gaip,  
Lyke Anker saidell, like vnfell Aip,  
Lyke Dwle noz Alrische Elfe:  
Lyke fyrie Dragon full of feir,  
Lyke Warwolf, Lyon, Bull noz Beir,  
Bot pas zow hence as thow come heir,  
In lykenes of thy selfe.

125 Emily. Gude-man quhat meine ze ocht bot  
Duha hes zow put in sik ane mude? (gude  
Befoir I neuer vnderstude,

The forme of your conjuring:  
Flavius. I charge the zit as of befoir,  
Pas hence and troubill me no moir,  
Crowis thow to draw me ouir the scoir,  
Fals feind with thy alluring.

126 Emily. Gude-man quhat misteris all thir  
As ze war cumbzed with the rowis, (mowis?  
Ze ar I think lyke Iohne of Lowis,  
Dz ane out of his mynde:

Flavius.



## PHILOTVS.

Flavius. In Gods behalfe I the beseiche,  
Impesche me not with word nor speiche,  
Ill Spreit, to God I me beteiche,  
Fra the and al thy kynde.

127 Plesant. Ha ha, ha ha, ha ha, ha ha,  
The feind relaeue the lachters a,  
Duhilk is the wyfest of vs twa,  
Man quhidder thow or I?  
Flemit fuill, hes thow not tint thy feill,  
That takis thy wyfe to be ane Deill,  
Thow is far vainest I wait weill,  
Speir at the standers by.

128 Flavius. I charge the zit as I haue ellis,  
Be halie relickis, Beidis and Bellis,  
Be Ermeittis that in desertis dwellis,  
Be Lumitoris and Carlochis:  
Be sweit Sanct Steuin stanit to the deid,  
And be Sanct Johne his halie heid,  
Be Werling, Rymour and be Weid,  
Be witchis and be warlochis.

129 Be Sanct Maloy, be Moysses Rod,  
Be Mahomeit the Turkisch God,  
Be Julian and Sanct Elous nod,  
Be Bernard and be Byde:  
Be Michaell that the Dragon dang,  
Be Gabriell and his auld sang,  
Be Raphaell in tyme of thrang,  
That is to be as gyde.

130 Emily. My luif, I think it verie lyke,  
That ze war Licht or Lunatyke,  
Ze seir, ze fray, ze fidge, ze fyke,  
As with a Spreit posselt:

# PHILOTVS.

What is the mater that ze mene?  
 What garris zow braid? quhair haue ze bene?  
 What aillis zow joy? quhat haue ze sene?  
 To rage with sik vnest?

131 Flavius. What haue I sene fals hound of  
 I trowit quhen I did with the mell, (Hell  
 Thow was richt Emilie thy sell,  
 Not ane incarnate Deuill;  
 Bot I richt now with my awin Eine,  
 Richt Emilie haue marvit seine,  
 Sa thow mon be ane Spzeit vncleine,  
 Lord saif me fra thy euill.

132 Be vertew of the halie Ghaisst,  
 Depairt out of myne hous in haist,  
 And God quhais power and micht is maist,  
 Conserue me fra thy cummer:  
 Gang hence to Hell or to the Farie,  
 With me thow may na langer tarie,  
 For quhy? I sweir the be Sanct Marie,  
 Thou's be nane of my nummer.

133 Philerno. Gar wsche this hous for it grows  
 Husband I haue for to debait, (lait  
 With zow a lytill of estait,  
 Besoir wee go to bed:  
 Sen I am zyoung and ze ar auld,  
 My curage kene, and ze bot cauld,  
 The ane mon to the vther fauld,  
 A faith besoir we sched.

134 Philotus, We wil not for the maistrie  
 We mon grie better and we thryue, (Arvue,  
 Philerno. Na be my faull we'is wit belpue,  
 Quha gets the vpper hand:

Indeid

PHILOTVS.

Indeid thow sall beir mee a beuell,  
For with my Deines I sall the nauell,  
Auld custrone Carle tak thair a reuell,  
Than do as I command.

135 Philotus. I sie it cummis to cuffis the man,  
Ile end the play that thow began,  
That victorie thow neuer wan,  
That sall be bocht sa deir:  
Ha mercie, mercie Emilie,  
Tak ze the maistrie all for me,  
For I sall at your bidding be,  
And slay me not, I sweir.

136 Plesant. Wel clappit burd quhan wil ye kisse?  
Auld fuill, the feind resauie the misse,  
Ze trowit to get ane burd of blisse,  
To haue ane of thir Haggies:  
Duhat think ze now? how is the cace,  
Now ye'll all doit, allace, allace,  
Now grace and honour on that face,  
Quod Robein to the Haggies.

137 Philerno. Than hecht in haist thairfoir that  
Sall readie at my bidding bow, (thow  
Duhat euer I do thow sall allow,  
My fanlie to fulfill:  
Sa gang I out, sa cum I in,  
Sa gif I waist, sa gif I win,  
Duhat euer I do mak ze na din,  
Bot let me wirk my will.

138 Thou may not speir the caus, & quhy,  
Duhen that I list not with zow ly,  
Duhat I the bid, and thow deny,  
Wee will not weill agrie:



PHILOTVS.

Quhen that I pleis furth to repair  
Speir not the cumpanie, nor quhair:  
Content thy self and mak na mair.  
I man thy maister be.

139 Philotus. I am content quhen & how sone,  
All till obey that ze inione,  
That ze command it man be done  
Thair is nane vther buit:

Philerno. Quhat is your pyce Damesall fair?  
Quhat tak ze for a nights lair?

Huir. ze sall a Crown vpon me spair,  
Bot quhom with sall I do it?

140 Philerno. He get a man, haue heir a Crown,  
Bot be weill strange quhen ze ly down,  
Gak nyce and gar the Larbair lowne,  
Beleue ze be a Gayd:

Huir. The youngest Las in all this Citie,  
Sall byde na mair request nor treitie,  
He cry as I war hurt for pitie,  
Quhen I am with him laid.

141 Emily. Now sen my Husband hes done sa  
But caus for to put me him fra,  
I will vnto my father ga,  
Besoir his feit to sald:  
Father sa far I did offend,  
That I may not my mis amend,  
And am ouir pert for to pretend  
Your dochter to be cald.

142 Alberto. Lament not, let that mater be,  
Thy faltis ar buriat all with me.  
Betwixt thy Husband now and thee,  
Is onie new debait?

Emily.



# PHILOTVS.

Emily. I knaw of nane, bot hee indeid,  
Hes put mee fra him, quhat remeid?  
And will na mair sik fosteris feid,  
He sayis of myne estait?

143 Alberto. Quhat is the mater that ze meine  
Against all ordour clair and cleine,  
Schut hame zour wyfe that hes not bene,  
Zit fyue dayes in zour aucht:  
Is this ane plesant godlie lyfe,  
To be in barrace, sturt and streyfe,  
The feind wald faine man be zour wyfe,  
Can neuer sit in saucht.

144 Philotus. Knew ze the treuth gude-man I  
Hir labour ze sould not allow, (trow  
Luke all my face, behald my brow,  
That is baith blak and bla:  
Alberto. It may weill be, I can not tell,  
That scho durst with that mater mell,  
Let hir mak answer for hir sell,  
To sic gif it be sa.

145 Dochter gaue I the this command,  
That thow thy Husband sould ganestand,  
How durst thow huir, him with thy hand,  
Put to the point of felling?

Emily. That war grit wrang sir, gif sa bee,  
Bot hee na Husband is to mee,  
Chan how could wee twa disagree,  
That neuer had na melling.

146 Alberto. Na melling Mistris? wil ze than  
Deny the Mariage of that man,  
In face of halie Kirk quha can,  
This open deid deny?

# PHILOTVS.

Emily. Let resoun sir with zow preuail,  
 Condemne mee not first in the faill,  
 Befoir that ze haue hard my taill,  
 The treuth syne may ze try.

147 Now this is all that I wald say,  
 That Flavius tuke mee away,  
 About a Moneth and a day,  
 Drest in a Carlets weid:  
 With quhome I haue bene euer still,  
 Ane ither Emilie ay and quhill,  
 Hee saw zow giue Philotus till,  
 And than in verie deid,

148 Supponing mee ane Deuill of hell,  
 With crewell conjuratiounes fell,  
 Did mee out of his hous expell,  
 As with a Bogill bazed:  
 As ane out of his mynde oʒ marrit,  
 He hes mee of his hous debarrit,  
 I can not tell quhat hes him skarrit,  
 Oʒ hes the man amazed?

149 Alberto. This purpois gosse, appeirs to me  
 Sa wonder nyce and strange to be,  
 That wee to wit the veritie,  
 For Flavius man send:  
 Sir gif ze could declair vs now,  
 How lang this woman was with zow,  
 And all the maner quhen and how,  
 Wee wald richt gladlie kend.

150 Flavius. Sa far Alberto as I know,  
 I sall the suith vnto zow schaw,  
 Duhen I zour Doughters betotfe I saw,  
 I offerit hir gude-will:

Accepting

PHILOTVS.

Accepting than the promise maid,  
Cled lyke a Boy but mair abaid,  
Fra zow dissaitfullie scho flaid,  
And come myne hous vntill.

151 Duhair I hir keipit as my wyfe,  
Tret, lufit and chereist hir for lyfe,  
Duhill efter-ward fell out ane styfe,  
Thir maters all amang:  
For plainlie in the Kirk I saw,  
This man became your Sone in law,  
I did thairfoir perptyly knaw,  
My Emilie was wzang. .

152 And that some Spreit hir schaip had tane  
Sen Emilies thair was bot ane,  
I thairfoir to that Chaist haue gane,  
Conjuring hir my sell:  
And fra my hous expellit hir to,  
This woman seinis for to be scho,  
Senlyne I had na mair ado,  
With that fals feind of Hell.

153 Philotus. Now Flavius, I wait richt weil  
Sen ane of them man be a Deill,  
My maiglit face maks mee to feill,  
That myne man be the same:  
For quhy? richt Emilie is youris,  
And that incarnate Deuill is ouris,  
I gat, ze may sie be my clouris,  
A Deill vnto my Dame.

154 Philerno. Heir I am cum to red the styfe  
For I am neyther Deill nor Wyfe,  
Bot am ane young man be my lyfe,  
Your Sone sir, and your Air.



# PHILOTVS.

Duhome ze for Emilie haif tane,  
 And wald not sirs let mee allane,  
 Duhill ze saw quhat gait it is gane,  
 I can tell zow na mair.

155 Philotus. A man, allace, and harmifay,  
 That with my only Dochter lay,  
 Syne dang my sell, quhat sall I say?  
 Of this unhappie chance?  
 Haue I not maid a berrie block,  
 That hes for Jennie maryit Jock?  
 That mowit my Dochter for a mock,  
 The Deuill be at the dance.

156 Allace, I am for euer schamit,  
 To be thus in my eild defamit,  
 My Dochter is not to be blamit,  
 For I had all the wyte:  
 Auld men is twyle bairnis, I persaisf,  
 The wpsell will in wowing raif,  
 I for my labour with the laif,  
 Am druin to this dyspyte.

157 Alberto. Gude gosse, zour wraith to pacifie  
 Sen that thair may na better bee,  
 I am content my Sone that hee,  
 Sall with zour Dochter Marie:  
 Philerno. I am content with hart and will,  
 This Mariage fater to fulfill,  
 Quhat neidis Philotus to think ill,  
 Dz zit his weid to warie.

158 Flavius. Be frolick Flavius and faine,  
 To get thy Emilie againe  
 To deme my dow, was I not vaine,  
 That thow had bene a Sprzeit?

Now



PHILOTVS.

Now sen I am fred fra that feir,  
And vaine illusioun did appeir,  
Welcum my darling and my deir,  
My sucker and my sweet.

159 Gude sirs, quhat is thair mair ado,  
Ilk youth his lufe hes gotten lo,  
Let vs thairfoir go quicklie to,  
And marie with our maitis:  
Let vs foure Lufers now rejoyse,  
Ilk ane for to enjoy his choyse,  
Ane meiter matche nor ane of those,  
For tender young estaitis.

160 Let vs all foure now with ane sang,  
With mirth and melodie amang,  
Giue gloir to God that in this thrang,  
Hes bene all our relief:  
That hes fra thraldome set vs frie,  
And hes vs placit in sik degrie,  
Ilk ane as hee wald wisch to be,  
With glaidnes for his greif.

Ane sang of the foure Lufearis.

WERE Jacobs Sones mair joyfull for to se,  
The waltring waves King Pharaois Dist  
Was Israel mair glaid in hart to be (cōfound  
Fred from all feir, befoir in bondage bound?  
Duhen God thē brocht frō þ Egiptian ground,  
Was Hordochus merier nor wee,  
Duhen Artaxerxes alterit his decree?

162 Was greiter glaidnes in the land of Greice  
Duhen Jason come from Colchos hame agane  
And conquest had the famous golden fleis,  
With labour lang, with perrell and with pane?

## PHILOTVS.

The Father Ezon was not half sa faine,  
To ſie his Sone returning with ſik gloir,  
As wee, quhais myndis ar ſatisfyit, and moir.

163 Gif onie joy into this Earth belaw,  
O<sup>r</sup> warldlie plesour reput be perſyte,  
Quhat greiter ſolace ſall ze to mee ſhaw,  
Nor till injoy your hartis all haill delyte?  
To haue your Luſe and luſtie Ladie quhyte,  
In quhome ze may baith nicht and day rejoyſe;  
In quhome ze may your plesures all reſoſe.

164 Let vs thairſoir, ſen euin as we wald wiſſe,  
Reciproocklie with leill and mutuall luſe,  
As ſteitand in the ſtudes of joy and bliſſe,  
With ſolace ſing and ſozrowes all remuſe,  
Let vs the fructes of preſent plesour prufe,  
In recompence of all our former pane,  
And miſerie, quhairin wee did remane.

Philotus.

165. Bot now advert gude bryetherin all about,  
That of my labour hes the ſucces ſeine:  
Ze that hes hard this haill diſcourſe thzowout,  
May knaw how far that I abuſit haue bene,  
I grant indeid thair will na man me meine,  
For I my ſelf am authour of my greif,  
That by my calling ſould be carpit cleine,  
With youthlie toys vnto ſa griet miſcheif.

166 Gif I had wepyt my grauitie and age,  
Rememberit als my firſt and auncient ſaie,  
I had not ſowmit in ſik vnkynndlie rage,  
For to diſgrace mine honour and eſtaie,  
Quhat had I bocht bot to my ſelf debait,  
Suppois the mater had cum than as I meinit:

May

PHILOTVS.

May my repentance is not half sa lait,  
As I had gotin the thing quhairfoir I greinit.

167 For thocht my folie did the Lord offend,  
Zit my gude God hes wrocht all for the best:  
And this rebuik hes thairfoir to me send,  
All sik inordinate doings to detest,  
Quhilk sweet rebuik I reckon with the rest,  
From fatherlie affection to proceed,  
That others with lyke passiouns possess,  
May leirne be my exampill to tak heid.

168 Sen age thairfoir suld gouernit be w skill  
Let countenance accord with your gray hairis  
Ze auncients all, let resoun rewill your will,  
Subdew your sensis till eschew thir snairis,  
Gif ze wald not incombred be with cairis,  
Be maister ouer your awin affections haill:  
For hailillie the praise is only thairs,  
That may against sik passions preuail.

The Mefinger.

169 Gude sirs, now haue ze hard and sene this  
Unworthie of your audience I grant, (ferse  
Unformallie set out in vulgar verse,  
Of waillit out words and leirnit leid bot skant  
The Courteours that Princes Hallis do hant,  
I wait will neuer for my rudenes ruse mee:  
Zit my gude-will for to supplie the want,  
I hope sall of your courtesies excuse mee.

170 For passing weil I haue imployit my panis  
Swa that ze can be with the same content:  
For dew regaird gude acceptiouns gaines,  
And parties pleisit dois mak the tyme wel spent  
Gif God had greiter leirning to mee lent,



## PHILOTVS.

I suld haue schawin the same w<sup>t</sup> als gude will:  
Wylte ignorance that I did not invent,  
Ane ferse that micht your fantasies fulfill.

171 Last sirs, now let vs pray with ane accord,  
For to preserue the persoun of our King:  
Accounting ay this gift as of the Lord,  
Ane prudent Prince aboue vs for to ring.  
Than gloir to God and praysis let vs sing,  
The Father, Sone and halie Gaist our gyde,  
Of his mercies vs to conduct and bring,  
To Heuin for ay, in plesoures to abyde.

F I N I S.

**W**HAT if a day or a month or a zeere  
Crown thy desire with a thousand wisched contentings!  
Can not the chance of ane nicht or ane houre,  
Crosse thy delights with a thowfand sad tormentings?  
Fortune, honour, bewtie, zouth are but blossomes dying  
Wanton plesoures, dotting loue are but shadowes flying:  
All our joyes are but toyes idle thoughtes deceauing,  
None hes power of an houre in thair lyues bereauing.

Earth's but a point of the World, and a man  
Is but a poynt of the Earths compared centure.  
Shall than the poynt of a poynt be so vaine  
As to delight in a fillie poynts aventure?  
All is hazard that wee haue, here is nothing byding:  
Dayes of pleasures ar but stremes throghe fair medowes gly-  
Well or wo tyme dois go, in tyme is no returning, (ding  
Secreete fates guydes our states, both in mirth and murning.

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The Printer of this present Treatise hes (according to the  
Kings Majesties licence grantit to him) printit findrie vther  
delectabill Discourses vndernamit, sic as are, Sir Dauid Lyn-  
desayis play, The Preistis of Pebles with merie Tailles, The  
Freiris of Berwick, and Bilbo.



## VARIOUS READINGS

### IN THE EDITION OF 1612.

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IN collating the two early editions of this Play, the following appear to be the principal variations ; the words of the edition of 1603 being first quoted, followed by the corresponding words of the edition of 1612.

The TITLE PAGE of Hart's edition has an Arabesque ornament at the top, with a shield in the centre, charged with the figure of a Heart interlaced with the letter A ;

LINE 1. 'Ane'—'A ;'

—— 2. 'Treatise,'—'Comedie ;'

—— 5. 'Fallis,'—'fall ;'

—— 8. 'Velis,'—'voles ;'

Andrew Hart's device, with A. H. below it, in place of Charteris' ; and the imprint, "EDINBURGH, Printed by Andro Hart, and are to be Solde at his Buith, on the North-side of the gate, a litle beneath the Crosse, ANNO DGM. 1612."

On the reverse of the Title—THE ARGUMENT. Philotus, an olde rich man, is enamoured with the loue of Emilia, daughter to Alberto, who being refused, imployeth a Macrell or Pandrous to allure her thereto, but all in vain ; afterward he dealeth with her father, Alberto, who being blinded with the man's wealth, vseth first faire words, and thereafter threatnings to perswade her thereto ; the mayde still refuseth. In the mean time, Flavius, a young man, enters in conference with the Mayde, and obtaineth her consent, who, being disguised, conveyeth herselfe away priuilie with the said Flavius. Her father and Philotus searches for her in the house. Philerno, the Maydes brother, laitlie arryued out of other countries (being verie lyke her) is mistaken by her

father and Philotus, to be Emilia, who takes the person of his sister vpon him : and after diuerse threatnings of his father, consenteth to marrie Philotus : and so Philotus committeth Philerno to the custodie of his daughter, Brisilla, vntill the mariage should be accomplished. Philerno faines himselfe to Brisilla, to be transformed in a man, and so maketh himselfe familiar with her. Thereafter, Philerno is married to Philotus, who, fearing to be discovered, maketh a brawling that same night with Philotus, and abuseth him vyllie, and to colour the mater the better, agreeth with a whore to go to bed with Philotus. Flavius seeing the supposed Emilia to bee married to Philotus, imagines the right Emilia to be a deuill, and, after many conjurations, expelleth her his house, she returneth to her father, Alberto, acknowledging her misbehaviour, and lamenting her case. Flavius being sent for, perceiuing how he had mistaken Emilia, reuealeth the whole trueth, and so taketh her home agane to his wife, and Philerno Brisilla. In the end Philotus bewaileth his follie for pursuing so vnequall a match, warning all men to beware, by his example.

LINE 1. ' Interlocutors,' ' Speakers.'

—13. ' Huir,' ' Whore.'

TITLE, l. 1. ' Ane,' ' A ;'

— l. 2. ' Treatise,' ' Comedie.'

St. II. v. 4. ' man,' ' must ;' 7. ' dow,' ' doue.' This word is sometimes printed *dow* in the edition of 1612, and sometimes altered to *doue*. The same remark will apply to *man* and *must* ; *gar* and *make*, &c.

St. III. v. 2. ' Ise,' ' Ile ;' 6. ' theirs,' ' the rer's.'

St. IV. v. 7. ' f , ' ' fucke.'

St. X. v. 2. ' Leise me thay,' ' Grace on these.'

St. XIII. v. 1. ' sen,' ' sith.'

St. XIV. v. 7. ' freine,' ' freind.'

St. XVI. v. 5. ' on,' ' in.'

St. XVIII. v. 3. ' and,' ' if ;' 5. ' birnand,' ' birning.'

St. XIX. v. 1. ' muilles,' ' mooles.'

St. XX. v. 1. ' the,' ' your ;' 8. ' not,' ' you.'

St. XXIII. v. 1. ' is,' ' are ;' 5. ' with,' ' of.'

St. XXVIII. v. 2. ' cheinzeis,' ' cheinies.'

St. XXIX. v. 5. ' stufte,' ' stuste.'

St. XXXI. v. 6. ' rickillis,' ' heapes.'

St. XXXII. v. 6. ' nocht,' ' not ;' 7. ' neck me not with,' ' doe not say me.'

St. XXXIII. v. 1. ' rowan,' ' rowdan ;' 6. ' thay,' ' these ;' 8. ' thay,' ' these.'

St. XXXIV. v. 3. ' and,' ' an.'

St. XXXV. v. 7. ' heir,' ' may.'

- St. xxxvi. v. 6. 'filthsum,' 'filthie,' 8. 'sweit,' 'weit.'  
 St. xxxvii. v. 3. 'thir,' 'these.'  
 St. xxxviii. v. 1. 'care,' 'cure,' 'cuit,' 'coote,' 7. 'gar,' 'make.'  
 St. xlii. v. 7. 'thay,' 'the.'  
 St. xlvii. v. 8. 'man,' 'must.'  
 St. xlviii. v. 5. 'sen,' 'sith.'  
 St. l. v. 1. 'trumper,' 'strumpet,' 2. 'was,' 'is,' 6. 'gar,' 'make.'  
 St. lii. v. 2. 'off,' 'of.'

The lines printed in Roman letters at the end of Stanza LIV. are omitted in the edition of 1612.

The word 'FLAVIUS' is inserted, in the edition of 1612, between the running-title and the first verse of Stanza LV.

- St. lvi. v. 2. 'toistit,' 'tossed,' 4. 'man,' 'must.'  
 St. lx. v. 3. 'clud,' 'cloud,' 5. 'asse,' 'ashe,' 7. 'nor,' 'then.'  
 St. lxi. v. 7. 'bwillis,' 'ballis.'  
 St. lxxv. v. 1. 'Orisoun,' 'oration,' 5. 'nocht,' 'no.'  
 St. lxxviii. v. 3. 'word,' 'words.'  
 St. lxxix. v. 1. 'Flavius,' 'Fla.,' 6. 'by,' 'for,' 7. 'na,' 'not.'  
 St. lxxxiv. v. 5. 'ane,' 'na,' 6. 'anis,' 'once.'  
 St. lxxxv. v. 5. 'stairt,' 'strait.'  
 St. lxxxvi. v. 7. 'vnkend,' 'unknowne.'  
 St. lxxxvii. v. 6. 'sumeuer,' 'soever.'  
 St. lxxxviii. v. 6. 'as,' 'how.'  
 St. lxxxix. v. 6. 'trumpers,' 'strumpets.'  
 St. lxxxiv. v. 4. 'quhilk,' 'whom.'  
 St. lxxxv. v. 3. 'curit,' 'caired,' 5. 'trumpers,' 'strumpets.'  
 St. lxxxvii. v. 4. 'feinzeit,' 'fained.'  
 St. lxxxviii. v. 3. 'singe,' 'signe.'  
 St. lxxxix. v. 6. 'hand,' 'hands.'  
 St. xc. v. 8. 'sould,' 'shall.'  
 St. xci. v. 4. 'thir,' 'these,' 5. 'thir,' 'these.'  
 St. xcii. v. 5. 'Alberto,' 'Alb.'  
 St. xciii. v. 5. 'Philerno,' 'Phil.'  
 St. xciv. v. 1. 'Philotus,' 'Phi.'  
 St. xcvi. v. 1. 'Alberto,' 'Alb.'  
 St. xcvi. v. 1. 'Plesant,' 'Ple.,' 5. 'the,' 'your.'  
 St. xcvi. v. 2. 'colt-foill,' 'colt fool.'  
 St. xcvi. v. 8. 'all devoir,' 'indeuoure.'

- St. xcix. v. 5. 'Philerno,' 'Phil.'
- St. cvi. v. 1. 'Brisilla,' 'Bri.'
- St. cxl. v. 1. 'Plesant,' 'Ple.'
- St. cxli. v. 1. 'bethink,' 'methink;' 2. 'than,' 'els.'
- St. cxlii. v. 1. 'blisful,' 'blessed;' 4. 'to adheir,' 'for to heare.'
- St. cxliii. v. 4. 'gar,' 'make.'
- St. cxlv. v. 1. 'Brisilla,' 'Bri.'
- St. cxlvii. v. 3. *dele* 'that.'
- St. cxix. v. 3. 'a,' 'in.'
- St. cxxi. v. 2. 'sane,' 'keepe;' 'that,' 'thee.'
- St. cxxii. v. 4. 'taull,' 'tauld;' 7. 'Tastian,' 'Austian.'
- St. cxxv. v. 1. 'Emily,' 'E.;' 5. 'Flavius,' 'Fla.'
- St. cxxvi. v. 1. 'Emily,' 'E.'
- St. cxxx. v. 1. 'Emily,' 'Emi.'
- St. cxxxi. v. 1. 'Flavius,' 'Fla.'
- St. cxxxiii. v. 1. 'Philerno,' 'Philer.;' 'gar wsche,' 'cause ush.'
- St. cxxxiv. v. 1. 'Philotus,' 'Philot.;' 3. 'Philerno,' 'Philer.'
- St. cxxxv. v. 1. 'Philotus,' 'Phi.'
- St. cxxxvi. v. 1. 'Plesant,' 'Ple.;' 6. 'all doit,' 'do it all.'
- St. cxxxvii. v. 1. 'Philerno,' 'Philer.'
- St. cxxxix. v. 1. 'Philotus,' 'Philo.;' 5. 'Philerno,' 'Philer.'
- St. cxl. v. 1. 'Philerno,' 'Philer.;' 5. 'Huir,' 'Whore.'
- St. cxli. v. 1. 'Emily,' 'Em.'
- St. cxlii. v. 1. 'Alberto,' 'Alber.;' 5. 'Emily,' 'Em.'
- St. cxliii. v. 5. 'Alberto,' 'Alb.;' 6. 'barrace,' 'barrate;' 7. 'feind,' 'feind.'
- St. cxliv. v. 1. 'Philotus,' 'Philo.;' 5. 'Alberto,' 'Alb.'
- St. cxlv. v. 3. 'huir,' 'whore.'
- St. cxlvi. v. 8. 'syne,' 'then.'
- St. cli. v. 1. 'some,' 'her,' 'hir,' 'some;' 3. 'haue,' 'hes.'
- St. clii. v. 1. 'Philotus,' 'Philot.'
- St. cliii. v. 1. 'Philerno,' 'Philer.'
- St. clv. v. 1. 'Philotus,' 'Philo.;' 4. 'chance,' 'chauce.'
- St. clvi. v. 5. 'is,' 'are.'
- St. clvii. v. 1. 'Alberto,' 'Alb.;' 5. 'Philerno,' 'Philer.;' 8. 'his,' 'this.'
- St. clviii. v. 1. 'Flavius,' 'Fla.'
- St. clxiv. v. 3. 'fleitand,' 'fleiting.'
- St. clxviii. v. 7. 'hailillie,' 'wholie all.'
- St. clxix. v. 1. 'and sene this ferse,' 'vs here reherse;' 4. 'leid bot,' 'language.'



St. CLXX. v. 3. 'acceptiouns gaines,' 'acceptance doth gaine;' 8. 'Ane ferse,' 'And search.'

St. CLXXI. v. 1. 'Last, sirs, now let vs pray with ane accord,' 'Last, let vs pray to God with ane accord;' 4. 'ring,' 'reigne.'

The poem, printed at the end of the play in the edition of 1603, is omitted in the edition of 1612.



APPENDIX;  
CONTAINING  
BARNABY RICH'S TALE  
OF  
PHYLOTUS AND EMELIA.





OF  
PHYLOTUS AND EMELIA.

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[THE ARGUMENT OF THE VIII HISTORIE.

¶ *Philotus, an old and auncient Citizen of Rome, falleth in love with Emelia, a yong and beautifull virgin the Daughter of Alberto, who knowing the wonderfull wealth of Phylotus, would have forced his daughter to have married him; but in the ende was pretelie deceiued by Phylerno, the brother of Emelia, who married with Phylotus in his sisters stead, and other prety actions that fell out by the waye.*

IT hath many times bin had in question, and yet could neuer be decided from whence this passion of extreame loue doth proceed, whose furie is such where it once taketh possession, that (as they say) loue is without law, so it maketh the Pacientes to be as utterly void of reason, but in my opinion the selfe same thing, which is many times shadowed under the title of loue, may more properly be termed, and called by the name of lust, but be it loue, or be it lust, the difference is nothing so much as the humour that feedes it, is wonderfull strange, and hath no maner of certainty in it, excepting this, it is without parciality, for commonly when it driueth us to effect, it is done without any maner of respect, for some time it maketh us to linger after our friends, sometimes to languish after our foes, yea, betweene whom there hath bin had mortall hostility: the sonne hath bin seene to fall in loue with the wife of his Father, the Father againe in like manner with the wife of his sonne, the King hath bin attached with the poore and needie begger, the poore againe in lyking with those of high degree, yea and though there haue bin many which

haue] seen their owne errour, and there withall haue confessed their abuse, yet thei haue not bin able to refraine themselues, from prosecuting their follie to the ende, and all be it, reason proffereth us sondrie sufficient causes, why we ought to refraine the appetite of our own desires, yet fancie then is he that striketh suche a stroke, that reasons rules can naught at all preuaile, and like as those whom loue hath once intangled, the more thei striue the farther thei bee tied, so it is vnpossible that loue should be constrained, where affection breedes not likyng, nor fancy is not fed, but where these two hath once ioyned in election, all other affects be so dimme and blinded, that euery vice seemeth to vs a vertue, whereof springeth this Prouerbe, In loue there is no lacke, so that in deede to saie the truth, if there be any pietie to be imputed to this ragyng loue, it is in that it is not parciall, nor hath it any respect of persons, but bee thei frendes, be thei foes, be thei riche, be thei poore, be thei young, be thei olde, bee thei wise, bee thei foolishe, loue is still indifferent, and respecteth all a like : but if any man will thinke that in respect of beautie, wee esteeme not all the rest : I am able to saie it is not true, consideryng how many haue forsaken the better likyng, and haue chosen the worse, so that for my parte the more I consider of it, the more I am amazed, and therefore will beate [my braines no more about it, but leave it to the credit of such as have bin louers themselves, whose skil in the matter I preferre before mine owne, and will come to my Historie of Phylotus, who being an aged man, fell in loue with a yong maiden, farre unfitting to his yeares, and followeth in this sort.

In the gallant city of Naples, there was remaining a young man, called by the name of Alberto. This Alberto beeing married not fully out a yeere, his wife was deliuered of a Sonne whom he named Phylerno, and upon diuers considerations, minding to chaunge his habitation, he prepared himselfe to goe dwell at Rome, and first taking order for his sonne Phylerno, who for the tendernesse of his age he left still in Naples at nurse, himselfe, his wife, with all the reste of his household came to Rome, where he had not long remained,] but his wife was likewise deliuered of a daughter, whom he called by the name of Emelia, who as she grewe in yeares, she likewise proued to bee

very beautifull and faire, and amongst a greate number of others, there was dwellyng in Rome an auncient Citizen, whose name was Phylotus, a man very orderly in yeares, and wonderfully aboundyng in goodes, this Phylotus hauing many tymes taken the viewe of Emelia, beganne to growe very sore in loue with her, or rather I maie saie in his olde yeares beganne to doate after this young maiden, for it can not bee properly called loue in these olde men, whose dotage if it were not more then outrageous, either their greate discretion would repress it, either their many yeares would mortifie it. But Phylotus in the ende desired Emelia of her father in the waie of Mariage, Alberto accordyng to the custome of Parentes, that desires to marrie their daughters, more for goods, then for good will betweene the parties, more for lucre then for loue, more for liuing then for learning, more for wealth then for wit, more for honour then for honestie, and so thei maie haue great store of money thei neuer consider farther of the man. Alberto in like maner knowyng the wealth wherewith Phylotus was indued, who had neuer a childe but one onely Daughter, whose name was Brisilla, gaue his full consent, without any farther consideration of the inequalitie [of the yeares that was betweene Phylotus and his daughter: he neuer remembred what strifes, what iarres, what debates, what discontentment, what counterfaiting, what dissembling, what louring, what loathing, what neuer liking, is euer had where there is such differences betweene the married, for perfect loue can neuer be without equalitie, and better were a married couple to continue without liuing, then without loue: and what are the occasions that make so many women to stray from their husbands, but when they be married to such as they cannot like of: but surely if women did thoroughly consider how dangerous it is for them to deale with these olde youthes, I thinke they would be better aduised in medling with them, for besides that they be unwildie, lothsome, (and, sir, reuerence of you,) very unlouely for you to lye by, so they be] commonly inspired with the spirite of Jelousie, and then thei will looke to you so narrowly, and mewe you vp so closely, that you will wishe a thousande tymes the Priest had bin hanged that married you, but then to late.

But to retourne to our Historie : Alberto respectyng more the wealth of Phylotus, then the likyng of his daughter, gaue his consent to take hym for his sonne in lawe, and told Emelia how he had disposed on her : Emelia seyng what an olde babie her father had chosen to be her housebande, moste humbly desired hym to giue her leaue to choose for her self, whereat her father being very angrie, beganne sharply to rate her, sai yng : And arte thou then so much wedded to thine owne will, that thou skornest to be de-rected by me thy louyng father, or thinkest thou that thy wisdom doeth so farre surmount my wit, that thou canst better prouide for thy self, then I whiche so carefully haue hetherto brought thee vp, or doeth the tender loue or the chargeable cost whiche I haue bestowed on thee, deserue no better recompence, then to despise those that I would haue thee to like of.

Emelia fallyng doune of her knees before her father saied : Moste deare and louyng father, moste humbly I beseech you, for the affection whiche by nature you beare me, not to think me so gracelesse a childe, that I would goe about to contrarie you, or stubbornly would refuse what soeuer you would think conuenient for my behoofe, and although you shall finde in me suche duetie as is meete for a daughter, and al obedience that is fit for a childe, yet sir consider the harte whiche can not bee compelled, neither by feare, neither by force, nor is not otherwise to be lured, then onely by fancies free consent, and as you haue bestowed on me this fraile and transitorie life, so my bodie shall be at your disposition as it shal please you to appoint it, and will conclude with this humble petition, desiryng you not to bestowe me of any that is not agreeable to my fancie and good likyng.

Well (quoth her father) then see you frame your liking to like well of my likyng. I haue promised you to Phylotus in mariage, and Phylotus is he that shall be your housband, and looke you goe not aboute to contende against that I haue determined, if you doe, neuer accompt me for father nor freende, and thus he departed.

Emelia hearyng this cruell conclusion of her father, was wonderfully abashed, and beeyng by her self in her Chamber, she beganne to consider of



her fathers wordes, and for feare to incurre any farther displeasure, she deused how she might frame her self to the likyng of her loue, and with a yong womans minde, she first beganne to consider of his wealth, of his calling, of the reuerence wherewith he was vsed in the Citie, and that likewise in beyng his wife, she should also bee had in estimation, and bee preferred before other women of meaner credite, and to desire superioritie, it is commonly euery womans sicknesse, and therefore this could not choose but please her very well : then she remembered how commodious it were to marrie one so wealtheie as Phylotus, whereby she should not neede to beate her braines aboute the practising of housewiferie, but should haue seruantes at commaundment to supplie that tourne, this likewise pleased her very well, but because she would well perswade her self, she beganne to coniecture how she should spende the tyme to her contentment, and therefore she beganne to thinke what a pleasure it was to bee well furnished with sondrie sutes of apparell, that in the mornyng when she should rise, she might call for what she list to put on, accordyng as the tyme and the fasshion did require, and her fancie serued best, for thus Phylotus was well able to keepe his wife, and this pleased her likewise very well, & then when she were vp, she might breake her fast with a cuppe of Malmsie, or Muscadine next her harte. It was very good for ill Ayres in a mornyng, and this she thought was but an easie matter, and likewise pleased her very well : when she had broken her fast, then she might stirre about the house, and looke to this, and see to that, and where she found any thyng amis, not to touche it with her owne fingers, for marryng the beautie of her hande, but to call for Cicelie, Ione, or Cate, and to chide them like Sluttes, that thei could not spie a fault but when thei must be tolde : this likewise pleased her very well, then to haue prouided for Dinner some iuncketts, that serued best her appetite, her housbāde had good store of coine, and how could it bee better spent, then vpon themselues : to make their fare the better, this likewise pleased her verie well, now when she had dined, then she might goe seeke out her examplers, and to peruse whiche worke would doe beste in a Ruffe, whiche in a Gorget, whiche in a

Sleeue, whiche in a Quaife, whiche in a Caule, whiche in a Handkercheef, what Lace would doe beste to edge it, what seame, what stitche, what cut, what gard, and to sit her doune, and take it forthe by little and little : and thus with her Nedle to passe the after noone, with deuising of thinges for her owne wearyng, this likewise pleased her passyng well : Then to provide for Supper some shift of diet, and sondrie sauces, the better to help the stomacke, Oranges, Lemōs, Oliues, Caphers, Salades of sondrie sortes, alas a Croune will goe a greate waie in suche trifles. This likewise pleased her verie well, whē she had supped, to vse some exercise, accordyng to the ceason : if it were in Sommer, to goe walke with her neighbours to take the aire, or in her Gardein to take the verdure of sweete and pleasaunt flower, this likewise pleased her verie well, when she was come in, and readie to goe to her Chamber, a Cup of cold Sacke to bedward, is verie good for digestion, and no coste to speake of, where suche abondaunce doeth remaine, and this likewise pleased her verie well.

But now although she had deuised, to passe the daie tyme with suche contentation, when she remembred at Night, she must goe to bed to bee lubber leapt : and with what cold courtesie she should be entertained by her graie hedded bedfelowe, what frosen embracementes he was able to bestowe of her, all was marde, and quite dashte out of remembraunce, and all the commodities before spoken of, that she should receiue in the tyme of the daie, would not serue to counteruaile that one incommoditie, in the season of the Night : Like as wee saie, one vice spilles a greate number of vertues. Thus Emelia was now to seeke, and could in nowise frame her self to loue Philotus : but when she had flattered her self with a thousande delightes, that she should receiue in the daie time by his wealth, when she remembred bedde tyme, she was as newe to beginne as before. Wherefore she remained in great perplexitie, thinkyng her happe to bee ouer hard, and the comforte verie bare, where the beste choice had suche assuraunce of doubtfull ende. For to Marrie after her Fathers mynde, she knewe would breede her lothed life : and to gainsaie what he had determind, would likewise loose her fathers

likyng, that she wiste not for her life whereon to resolue, and thus from daie to daie, as she continued in this doubt; there happened to hit into her companie a yong Romaine gentleman, whose name was Flanius, who sodainly fell in Loue with Emelia, and takyng the tyme whilest his oportunitie serued, he let Emelia to vnderstande, of the greate loue he bare her. Emelia, accordyng to the custome of women, made the matter verie coie at the firste, although in her harte she wer right glad, cōsideryng her case how it stood. Flanius was so muche the more importunate vppon her, and with suche nice termes as woers be accustomed: He so Courted, and followed Emelia, that she perceiuyng his feruente affection, tolde hym a verie short circumstance, how her father had disposed her, to one that she could not like of, and therfore, if he would firste promise to take her as his wife, and that he could finde suche meanes, to conueigh her from her Fathers house in secrete sorte (for otherwise she was sure her Father would bee a let to hinder their purpose) she was contented to harken to his speeche, and yeeld to his demaunde. Flanius the gladdest man in the world, to heare these ioyfull newes, sware vnto her, that all should bee accomplished, and that with as muche speede as her self would desire.

There was no more to conclude of thē, but how she might be conueighed from out her fathers house. Flanius deuised that late in an Euenyng, or in the Night tyme when euery one were quiete in their beddes, if she could finde the meanes to gette forthe of doores, then he would be readie to receiue her. But that could not be, for bothe her Father and Mather neuer failed, to bee at home in the Euenynges, and at Nightes she was lodged in her Fathers Chambers, that it was impossible for her to gett forthe. So that there was no remedie, but that the feate must bee wrought in some after Noone, when bothe her Father and Mother vsed to bee abroade, about their businesse: And then she knewe not how to come forthe alone, because she had not been accustomed so to dooe, and to followe a straunger, it would breede the greater suspicion.

But Flanius to auoide all these surmises, deuised the nexte euenyng to

conueigh her in at some backe windowe of her fathers house, a sute of mannes apparell: wherein the next daie in the after noone, her father & mother be-  
 yng abroad, she should shift herself, and so come her waies vnknowne of any,  
 to suche a place: where he himself would be ready awaiting for her, and so  
 conueigh her home to his owne house. This devise Emelia liked passyng  
 well, and accordyng as it was appointed, the next euening Flanius cō-  
 ueighed this sute of apparell in at the windowe, where Emelia was ready  
 to receiue it, and laiying it vp in safetie, til the next daie in the after noone,  
 her father and her mother beyng bothe forthe of dores, she quickly shifted  
 her self, into this manes apparell, and thus forth of dores she goes to her ap-  
 pointed place, where Flanius was staiyng, who accordyng to promise, con-  
 ueighed her home to his owne house.

This matter was not so closely handeled by Emelia, but she was espied by  
 one of her Fathers seruantes, who beeyng on the backside through a Win-  
 dowe, sawe her how she was stripping of her self, and marked how she put  
 on the mannes apparell, whereat the yong fellowe had greate meruaile, and  
 stooode still beholdyng to see what would fall out in the ende. But whē he  
 sawe her goe forthe a dores, he hastened after into the streate: But Emelia  
 was so sodainly gone, that for his life he wist not whiche waies to seeke after  
 her, wherefore in a wōderfull haste, he came to his Maister, whom he founde  
 in the Citee, in the companie of Philotus, sayng: Oh sir, I haue verie euill  
 newes to tell you, what is the matter (q. his maister) is any thyng a misse at  
 home: Yea sir (q. the seruante) your daughter Emelia is euen now depart-  
 ed into the citee, in the habite of a man: But whiche waies she wente, I  
 could not for my life devise, for after she gat once forthe of the place where  
 she shifter her, I could neuer more set eye of her.

Is Emelia gone (quoth her louer Philotus) Oh God, what euill newes bee  
 these that I heare: And without any further staie, bothe the Father and  
 the Louer, gat them out at the doores together, and aboute the streates thei  
 runne like a couple of madde men.

Now it fell out, that Philerno the Sonne of Alberto, and Brother to



Emelia, whom you haue heard before, was lefte at Naples, beeyng an Infante, and had remained there till this tyme at Schoole, and at this verie instaunte was come from Naples to Rome, to visite his Father and Mother, of whom he had no maner of knowledge, otherwise then by their names. And it fortuneth that Alberto and Philotus, happened to meete with Philerno in the streates, who was so like his sister Emelia, that bothe Alberto and Philotus, assured themselues, that it could bee no other but she. Wherefore Alberto commyng to hym, saied : staie, staie, moste shamelesse and vngracious Girle, doest thou thinke that by thy disguising of thy self, in this maner, thou canst escape vnknowne to me, who am thy Father, Ah vile strumpet that thou art : what punishment is sufficient for the filthinesse of thy facte : And with this he seemed, as though he would haue fine vpon her in the streate, to haue beate her : but Philotus thruste in betweene them, and desired his neighbour to staie hymself, and then imbracyng Philerno in his armes, he saied : Ah Emelia my sweete and louing wenche, how canste thou so vnkindelie forsake thy Philotus, whose tender loue towards thee is suche, that as I will not let to make thee soueraigne of my self, so thou shalt be Dame and Mistresse of all that euer I haue, assuryng thee, that thou shalt neuer want for Golde, Gemmes, Jewelles, suche as bee fit and conuenient for thy degree.

Philerno seeyng a couple of old dotyng foole thus clusteryng aboute hym, not knowyng what thei were : had thought at the first, thei had been out of their wittes, but in the ende by their woordes, perceiuyng a farther circumstance in the matter, he deuised some thyng for his owne disporte, to feede them a little with their owne follie, saied : Pardon me I beseeche you this my greeuous offence, wherein I knowe I haue too farre straied from the limites and boundes of modestie, protestyng hereafter so to gouerne my self, that there shall bee no sufficient cause, whereby to accuse me of suche vnmaidenlike partes, and will euer remaine with suche duetie and obediēce, as I trust shall not deserue but to be liked duryng life.

Philotus hauyng heard this pitifull reconciliation, made by his Emelia,

verie gently entreated her father, in her behalf, well (q. her father) seeyng you will needes haue me to forgiue this her leudnesse, at your requeste I am contented to pardon her, and then speakyng to Philerno, he saied :

How saie you houswife, is your stomacke yet come doune, are you contented to take Philotus for your Housebande, yea my good Father (q. Philerno) and that with all my harte, Oh happie newes (q. Philotus) and here withall he began to sette his cappe on the one side, and to turne up his muschatoes, and fell to wipynge of his mouthe, as though he would haue falne a kysyng of her by and by in the streates, but remēbryng hym self where he was, he brought Alberto with Philerno, into a freendes house, that was of his familiare acquaintaunce, and there the Marriage betweene them was throughlie concluded, and all parties seemyng to giue their full consentes. Philotus desired his father in Lawe, that he might haue the custodie of Emelia, swearing by his old honestie, that he would not otherwise vse her, then his owne Daughter Brisilla, vntill the daie of his Nuptials, and then to vse her as his wife : to which request Alberto seemed verie willynglie to giue consent : but then because Philotus would not carrie his beloued, through the streates in her mannes apparell, he desired his Father in Lawe to goe home, and sende some sute of her apparell, wherwith to shift her, before he would carrie her to his owne house. Alberto seyng matters so thoroughly concluded, toke his leaue of them bothe, and goyng his waies home, he caused all his Daughters apparell to be looked together, and to bee sent to the place where Philotus was remaining with Philerno, who taking forthe suche as should serue the tourne for that present, Philerno so well as he could arraied hymself, in one of his sisters sutes of apparell, and thus departed with Philotus to his owne house, where Philotus callyng his daughter Brisilla, he saied vnto her, beholde here the partie, whom I haue chosen to bee your Mother, chargyng you of my blessing, that you honour, reuerence, and obeie her, and with all diligence that you be attendaunt vpon her, and readie at an ynche to prouide her of any thing, that she shall either want or call for. And you my deare and louyng Emelia, I dooe here ordaine and

appointe you to bee Mistresse of this house, and of all that is in it, desiryng you to accepte of this my Daughter, to doe you seruice in the daie time, and in the night to vouchsafe her for your bedfellowe, vntill our daie of Marriage bee prefixed, and then my self will supplie the rome. Philerno seyng the excellent beautie of Brisilla, was nothyng sorie to haue suche a bedfellowe, but thought euery hower a daie, till night was come, whiche beyng approched, to bedde thei went, where Philerno did not thinke it his readiest waie to giue any sodaine attempte, but therefore he brake into this discourse followyng.

My Brisilla, were it not but that wee bee founde parciall in the causes of our frendes, but especially where the causes doe touche our parentes, our iudgementes be so blinded by affection, that we can neither see, nor well confesse a manifest truth : but if matters might be considered on, without respect of persones with indifferencie, and accordyng to the truthe and equitie of the cause : I durst then put my self in your arbitrement my Brisilla, and to abide your sentence, whereto I doubte not, but you would confesse the preiudice I sustaine, it is muche intollerable, and almoste impossible, for a yong maide to endure, and the rather, if you would measure my condition, by your owne estate, who beeyng as you see, a yong maiden like your self, and should be thus constrained by my frendes, to the mariyng of your father, whom I doe confesse to bee worthie of a better wife then my self. But consideryng the inequalitye of our yeres, I cannot for my life, frame my self to loue him, and yet I am forced against my will to Marrie hym, and am appointed to be your mother : that am more meete to be your cōpanion and plaie fellowe. But that affiaunce whiche I haue conceiued in your good Nature, hath made me thus boldly to speake unto you, desiryng but to heare your opinion with indifferencie, whether you thinke I haue good cause to cōplain or naie : and then peradventure I will saie farther vnto you, in a matter that doeth concerne your owne behoofe.

Brisilla hearyng this pitifull complaint, verie sorrowfull in her behalfe, saied : would to God I were as well able to minister releef vnto your dis-

tesse, accordyng to your owne contentment, as I am hartely sorie to consider your greef, and do well perceiue the iuste occasion you haue to complaine.

Ah my Brisilla, saied Philerno, I am as hartely sorie in your behalf, and peraduenture doe vnderstande somethyng, whiche your self dooe not yet knowe of, whiche will greeue you verie sore. But first Brisilla, let me aske you this question, dooe you knowe my father, or naie.

No sure (quoth Brisilla) I haue no maner of knowledge of hym, neither did I knowe, whether you had any father aliue, or naie, but now by your owne reporte, and as straunge it was to me, to heare the wordes, whiche my Father vsed to me this daie, when he brought you home, for that I neuer vnderstoode before, that he went about a wife.

Philerno was verie glad to heare these newes, because it serued so muche the better for his purpose : and therefore saied as followeth.

This tale that I minde to tell you (my Brisilla) will seeme more straunge then all the reste, and yet assure your self, it is nothyng so straunge as true, and therefore giue eare to that I mynde to saie : Doe you not thinke it verie straunge in deede, that the one of vs should bee made bothe mother and daughter to the other, and that our fathers, whiche be now so diescrepit and olde, should bee so ouer haled, with the furie of their fonde and vnbridled affections, that to serue their owne appetites, thei force not with what clogges of care, thei comber vs that be their louyng daughters, but haue concluded betwene them selues a crosse Marriage, and so in deede it maie well be tearmed, that will fall out so ouerthwarte to our behoofes, who beyng now in our yong and tender yeres, and should bothe of vs bee made the dearynges of twoo old men, that seekes to preferre their owne lust, before their childrens loue, and measure their fierie flames of youth, by the ded coles of age, as though thei were able with their cold and rare imbracementes, to delaic the forces of the fleshc, whose flames doeth excede in these our grene and tender yeres, and as muche possible for vs to cōtinue in likyng, as flowers are seen to agree with Froste, but in plaine tearmes (my Brisilla)



and to discipher a verie trothe, it is contracted betweene our aged parentes, that your father (as you see) should first take me to his wife, whiche weddyng beyng once performed, then my Father in like maner, should challenge you, accordyng as it is concluded betweene them.

Alas (q. Brisilla) these newes bee straunge indeede, and it should seem by your woordes so fullie resolved on, that there is no hope of redresse to be had in the matter.

None in the worlde (q. Philerno) but thus betweene ourselues, the one of vs to comfort the other.

A colde comferte (q. Brisilla) wee shall finde in that, but oh pitillesse parentes, that will preferre your own pleasures with your childrens paine : your owne likyng, with your childrens loathyng : your owne gaine, with your childrens greefe : your owne sporte, with your childrens spoile : your owne delight, with your childrens despight. O how much more happie had it been, that we had neuer been borne.

Alas my Brisilla (q. Philerno) tormente not your self with suche extreame anguise, for if that would haue serued for redresse, the matter had been remedied, and that long sithence : But I would to God my Brisilla, that I were a man for your only sake, and hauing so good leisure, as thus beyng together by our selves, we should so handle the matter, that our fathers should seeke newe wiues.

Alas (q. Brisilla) suche wishes are but waste, and vnpossible it is, that any suche thing should happen.

Impossible (quoth Philerno) naie surely Brisilla, there is nothing impossible, but I haue knowne as greate matters as these haue been wrought : Doe we not read that the Goddess Venus, transformed an Iuorie Image, to a liuely and perfect woman, at the onelie request of Pygmalion. Diana likewise conuerted Acteon to a Harte. Narcissus for his pride was turned to a flower. Archane to a Spider, with a greate number of others haue bin transformed, some into Beastes, some into Foules, and some into Fishes,

but amongst the rest of the miracles that haue bin wrought by the Goddesse, this storie falleth out moste meete and fittyng to our purpose.

There was sometime remainyng in the Countrey of Phestos a married couple, the housbande called by the name of Lictus, the wife Telethusa, who beyng with childe, was willed by her housbande so sone as she should be deliuered, if it were not a lad, that the childe should presently be slaine, his wife beyng deliuered at her appointed tyme, brought forthe a girle, and yet notwithstanding her housbandes commaundement, brought vp the childe, makyng her housebande beleewe it was a boye, and called it by the name of Iphis, and thus as it grew in yeares, was apparelled like a lad, and beeyng after by his father assured to a wife called by the name of Ianthé, a young Maiden, and the daughter of one Telest dwellyng in Dictis, Telethusa the mother of Iphis, fearyng her deceit would bee knowne, deferred of the Mariage daie so long as she could, sometymes fainyng tokens of ill successe, sometimes fainyng sicknesse, sometymes one thyng, sometymes an other, but when all her shiftes were driuen to an ende, and the Mariage daie at hande, Telethusa comming to the Temple of the Goddesse Isis, with her heire scattered aboute her eares, where before the Aulter of Isis, she made her humble supplications, and the gentle Goddesse hauing compassion, transformed Iphis to a man.

Loe here Brisilla, as greate a matter brought to passe as any wee haue spoken of yet, and the Goddesse bee of as greate force and might in these daies, as euer thei were in times past, we want but the same zeale and faith to demaunde it, and sure in my opinion, if either of vs made our request to the Goddes, who commonly bee still assistant to helpe distressed wightes, thei would neuer refuse to graunt our reasonable requestes, and I will aduenture on it my self, and that without any farther circumstaunce.

And here with all he seemed, with many piteous sighes, throwyng vp his handes to the heauens, to mumble forth many woordes in secrete, as though he had beene in some greate contemplation, and sodainly, without any maner of stirryng either of hande or foote, did lye still as it had been a thyng im-

movable; whereat Brisilla beganne for to muse, and in the end spake to hym, but Phylerno made no maner of aunswere, but seemed as though he had bin in some traunce, wherewith Brisilla began to call and with her arme to shake him, and Phylerno giuyng a piteous sigh, as though he had bin awaked sodainly out of some dreame, saied, O blessed Goddesse Venus, I yeeld thee humble thanks, that hast not despised to graunt my request; and then speakyng to Brisilla, he saied: and now my Brisilla be of good comforte, for the same Goddesse whiche haue not disdained to heare my supplication, will likewise be assistaunt to further our farther pretences, as hereafter at our better leisure we shall consider of, in the meane tyme receiue thy louyng freende, that to daie was appoincted to bee thy fathers wife, but now consecrated by the Goddesse to be thy louyng housbande; and here withall imbrasyng Brisilla in his armes, she perceiued in deede that Emelia was perfectly metamorphosed, which contented her very well, thinkyng her self a thrise happie woman to light of suche a bedfellowe: thus bothe of them the one pleased very well with the other, thei passed the tyme, till Phylotus had prepared and made all thinges readie for his Mariage daie, and then callyng his frendes and neighbours about him, to the Church thei goe together, where Alberto gaue Phylerno his sonne, in the steede of his daughter Emelia to Phylotus for his wife: when all the rest of the Mariage rites that are to bee doen in the Church were performed, thei passed forthe the daie with feastyng and great mirthe vntill it was night. When the companie beganne to breake vp, and euery one to take his leaue, and Phylotus with his bride were brought into their Chamber, where Phylerno desirying the companie to auoyde, and makyng fast the doore he saied to Phylotus, there resteth yet a matter to bee decided betweene you and me, and seyng we bee here together by our selues, and that tyme and place doeth fall out so fit, I hold it for the best that it be presently determined.

What is the matter then (q. Phylotus) speake boldly my Emelia, and if there be any thyng that hanges in dispence betweene vs, I trust it shall easely bee brought to a good agreement.

I praie God it maie (q. Phylerno) and to reueale the matter in breefe and shorte circumstaunce, it is this. You are now my housebande, and I your lawfull wife, and for that I dooe knowe the difference in our yeares, your self beyng so old and I very yong, it must needes fall out there wil be as greate deuersitie in our conditions; for age is commonly giuen to bee frowarde, testie, and ouerthwart: youth againe to be frolique, pleasaunt, and merrie, and so likewise in all our other conditions wee shall bee founde so contrary and disagreyng, that it will be impossible for vs to like the one of the others doinges, for when I shall seeme to followe my owne humour, then it will fall out to your discontentment. And you againe to followe that diet whiche your age doeth constraîne, will be most lothsome vnto me, then you beyng my housbande will thinke to commaunde me, and I must be obedient to your will, but I beyng your wife will thinke scorne to be controlde, and wil dispose of my self according to my owne liking, and then what braules and brabbles will fall out, it were to muche to be rehearsed, and thus we shall liue neither of vs bothe in quiet, nor neither of vs bothe contented, and therefore for the auoidyng of these inconueniences, I haue deuised this waie, that beyng thus together by our selues, we will trie by the eares whiche of vs shall bee maister and haue authoritie to commaunde: if the victory happen on your side, I am contented for euer after to frame my self to your ordinaunce and will as it shall please you to appoint: if otherwise the conquest happen on my side, I will triumph like a Uictor, and will looke to beare suche a swaie, that I will not be contraried in any thing, what so euer it shall please me to commaunde.

Phylotus knowyng not what to make of these speeches, and thinkyng the tyme very long, till he had taken his first fruites, saied: Come, come my Emelia let vs goe to bed, where I doubt not but we shall so well agree, that these matters wil easely be taken vp, without any controuersie, suche as you haue spoken of.

Neuer while I liue (q. Phylerno) before I knowe whereon to resolute; and whether you shall rest at my commaundement, or I at yours.



Why (q. Phylotus) doe you speake in earnest, or would you looke to commaunde me that am your housbande, to whom you ought to vse all due-tie and obedience.

Then were I in good case (q. Phylerno) that should be tied to vse duetie or obedience to a man of your yeares, that would not let to prescribe vs rules of your owne dotage, to be obserued in steede of domesticall discipline.

Then I perceiue (q. Phylotus) wee shall haue somethyng adoe with you hereafter, that will vse me with these tearmes the very first night. But see you make no more to dooe, but come on your waies to bed.

And I perceiue (quoth Phylerno) the longer that I beare with you, the more foole I shall finde you; and with this vp with his fiste and gaue Phylotus a sure wheritte on the eare. Phylotus, in a great rage, flies againe to Phylerno: there was between them souse for souse, and boxe for boxe, that it was harde to Judge who should haue the victorie. In the ende Phylerno gettes Phylotus faste by the graie bearde, and by plaine force pulles him doune on the flower, and so be pomels hym aboute the face, that he was like to haue been strangled with his owne bloud, which gushed out of his nose and mouth. Wherefore, holdyng vp his handes, he cried, Oh Emelia, I yeeld my self vanquished and ouercome; for Gods sake holde thy handes, and I will neuer more contende with thee during life.

Phylerno, staiyng hymself, saied: Art thou contented then to yeeld me the conquest, and hereafter this according as thou hast saied: neuermore to striue with me, neuer to gainsaie any thyng, what soeuer it shall please me to commaunde.

Neuer while I liue (q. Phylotus) and therefore for Gods sake let me arise, and chalenge to your self what superioritie you please, whiche for me shall neuer be denaied so long as I shall liue.

Well (q. Phylerno) but before I will let you arise, I will haue you promise me to confirme these conditions, whiche folowe in this maner. First, that at my pleasure, I maie goe abroade with my freendes, to make merrie

so often as I list, whither I list, and with whom I list. And neither at my goyng forth, to be demaunded whither I will, ne at my returne to bee asked where I have been. I will farther haue you condescende to this, that foras-muche as I haue learned, that it is not onely very vntothesome, but likewise very vnwholesome, for youth and age to lye sokyng together in one bedde, I will therefore make no bedfellowe of you, but at my owne pleasure. And in maner as followeth, that is to saie : this first yere I shall be contented to bestowe one night in a moneth to doe you pleasure, if I maie see you wor-thie of it, or that you bee able to deserue it : but the first yere beyng once expired, fower tymes a yeere maie very well suffice, that is one night a quar-ter, as it shall please myself to appoint. There be many other matters whiche I will not now stande to repeate, but these before rehearsed, bee the principall thynges wherein I wil not be controlde, but meane to follow myne owne liking : How saie you Phylotus, can you bee contented to frame your-self herein, to followe my direction.

Alas (quoth Phylotus) I see no other shift, I must perforce endeuour my self paciently to abide what soeuer it shall please you to commaunde, and doe yeeld myself as recreant, and ouercome, and wholly doe put my self to your fauour and mercie, readie to receiue what soeuer it shall please you to awarde vnto me.

Phylerno, letting hym now arise, saied : prepare your self then to goe to your bedde, and anon, at myne owne leasure, I will come vnto you ; and de-parte againe at myne owne pleasure, when I shall see tyme.

Phylotus, comforting hymself with these sweete speeches, did thinke it yet to be some part of amendes, that she had promised to come and visite. hym : went quietly to his bedde, there to abide the good hower till Emelia did come.

Phylerno, hauyng prepared one of these marcenarie women (whereof there are greate store in Rome to bee had) conueighed her to the bedd of Phylo-tus, giuyng her enstruptions how to vse her selfe : and went hymself to his best beloued Brisilla, whom he had made priue to his whole deuise ; and in

this maner it was agreed betweene them, thei had thought to haue dieted Phylotus once a moneth with some cast stuffe, suche as thei could hire best cheape in the Toune.

But it fell out that Flanius, whom you haue heard before, had stolne awaie Emelia, beyng at the Church the same daie that Phylotus was married, and sawe Alberto giue his daughter Emelia to Phylotus for his wife : had thought assuredly that hymself had been deceiued by some Deuill or spirite, that had taken vpon hym the likenesse of Emelia. And, therefore, hastyng hymself home with all possible speede, came to Emelia, and blessing himself, he saied : I charge thee in the name of the liuyng GOD, that thou tell me what thou art, and that thou presently departe to the place from whence thou camest. And I conjure thee in the name of the Holie Trinitie, by our blessed Ladie the Virgine Marie, by Aungels and Archangels Patriarkes and Prophetes, by the Apostles, and fower Euangelistes, Matthewe, Marke, Luke and Jhon, by al the holie Martyres and Confessours, and the rest of the rable and blessed route of Heauen, that thou quietly departe without any maner of preiudice, either to man, woman, or childe, either to any maner of beast that is vpon the face of the earth, the Foules of the ayre, or the Fishes of the Sea, and without any maner of Tempest, Storme, Whirle winde, Thunder or Lightnyng, and that thou take no maner of shape, that maie seeme either terrible or fearfull vnto me.

Emelia hearyng these wordes, merueilyng muche what thei ment, with a smilyng countenance came towardes Flanius, sayng : Why how now, Seignior Flanius, what doe you thinke me to be some Deuill, or any Hagge of Hell, that you fall so to Coniuryng and blessing of your self?

I charge thee come no nere (quoth Flanius) stand backe, for these inticementes can no longer abuse me, when I haue seen with myne eyes, my be-loued Emelia, married in the Church, and giuen by Alberto her Father, to Phylotus for his wife, what should I thinke of thee but to be some Feend, or sent vnto me by some Inchauntment or Witchcraft; and therefore I will no longer neither of thy companie, neither of thy conference: And here withall

takyng Emelia by the shoulders, he thrust her forth of doores, and shutting the doore after her: He gat hym to his Chamber, where he fell to his praiers, thinkyng assuredly that Emelia had been some spirite.

But Emelia, after she had a three or fower daies made what meanes she could to Flanius, and sawe it was in vaine, was driuen to goe to her Father, before whom fallyng vppon her knees, she desired hym moste humbly to forgiue her.

Alberto takyng her vp in his armes saied: that he knewe nothyng wherein she had offended hym, but her suite might easily be graunted.

Deare father (quoth Emelia) I know I haue offended, and so farr as my fact deserueth, rather to be punished than pitied: the remembraunce whereof is so lothsome vnto me, that I feare to call you by the name of father, hauing shewed my self so vnworthie a daughter. These wordes she pronounced with such sorrowe, that the teares streamed doune her cheekes; wherewith Alberto, moued with natural affection, saied: Deare child, I knowe no suche offence that ought to bee so greeuously taken; but speake boldly, whatsoeuer it be, I freely forgiue it.

Emelia very well comforted with these speeches, beganne to discourse how she first disguised herself in Page's apparell, and what greef it was to her conscience, that she should so farr straie from the duetie and obedience of a child, and to become a fugitiue in a man's apparell. But her father not sufferyng her further to proceede in her tale, saied: Alas, deare daughter if this bee the matter, it is long agoe sithe I haue bothe forgiuen and forgotten these causes: and therefore let these thynges neuer trouble you. But tell me nowe how doe you lik of your bedfellowe? how agree you with hym, or he with you, I would be glad to knowe?

Alas deare father (quoth Emelia) that is the matter that I come to you, he hath turned me awaie, and wil no longer take me for his wife, and what is the cause that hath moued hym vnto it I protest before God I knowe not for my life.

Hath he turned thee awaie (q. Alberto) my self wil quickly find a re-



medie for that matter, and without any more to do, (would not tary so much as while his goune was a brushing) but out of doores he goes towards Phylotus, whom by chaunce he met withall in the Streates, and in a greate chafe begins to chalenge hym for abusyng of his daughter, swearyng that he would make all Rome to speake of his abuse, if he ment to proceede in that he had begunne.

Phylotus, wonderyng to see the man in suche an agonie, beganne to wishe that he had neuer seene hym nor his daughter neither, and that if any bodie haue cause to complaine it is I (quoth Phylotus) that haue married such a wife, that is more like to a deuill then a woman; and I perceiue now is maintained in her mischiefe by you that are her father, who ought rather to rebuke her then so to take her part, and to incourage her in her leudenesse.

What incouragment is this you speake of (q. Alberto) I knowe not what you meane by these wordes; but assure your self of this, that as I wil not maintaine my child in any thing that is euill, so I will not see her take a manifest wrong.

Doe you thinke this to be good then (quoth Phylotus) that your daughter should bestowe suche hansell on her housband as she hath already bestowed vpon me, and then pointyng to his face, he saied: See here your daughter's handie worke, how thinke you, is this requisite to be borne with all, that you stande so muche in your daughter's defence?

Alberto seeyng his face all swolne, and the skinne scratched of, perceiued that Phylotus was at a fraie, and had good cause to complaine: And wonderyng that his daughter was so sodainly become a shrewe, saied: If this bee my daughter's handie worke, I can neither beare withall, neither will I allowe it in her, so to vse her housebande. And therefore I praie you, lette me heare the matter debated betweene you; and I doubt not, but to take suche order, as there shall no more any suche rule happen betweene you.

I am contented you shall debate what you will (q. Phylotus) so it maie be doen with quietnesse, but I will neuer more contende with her for

the maisterie while I liue, she hath alredie wonne it, I am contented she shall weare it.

I praie you then (quoth Alberto) that you wil goe home to your owne house, and I will goe fetche my daughter, and will come vnto you straight waie, and I doubt not but to take suche order betweene you as shall fall out to bothe your likinges.

I praie God you maie (q. Phylotus) and I will goe home, and there will staie your commyng.

Alberto likewise went to his owne house, and calling Emelia, saied neuer a worde to her, but willed her to followe hym: and commyng to the house of Phylotus, whom he founde within taryng his commyng. And it fortunéd at the same instanté, Philerno and Brisilla bothe were gone into the Toune to buye certaine thynges that thei had neede of. And Alberto beginnyng first to rebuke his Daughter, that would seme in suche maner to abuse her housebande, and with a long discourse he preached vnto her, with what due-tie and obedience, women ought to vse their housebandes withall, and not to take vpon them like Maisters, to correcte and chastise them, Emelia denaied not onelie the facte, but also she denaied Phylotus to be her housebande.

What haue wee here to dooe (quoth the Father) how canst thou (shamelesse queane) denaie that, whiche within these fower daies was performed in the face of the whole worlde?

Emelia standyng stiffe to her tackelyng: would in nowise confesse that euer she was married.

Then her Father beganne to charge her with her owne wordes, whiche she had vsed to him before, how she had disguised her self in mannes apparell, and so stolne awaie forthe of doores, the which Emelia neuer denied. Why then (quoth her father) did not I meete thee in the streates, and at the requeste of thy housebande here presente, did forgiue thee thy faulte, to whom I then deliuered thee, and with whom thou haste euer sithence remained.

Emelia made flat deniall of any of all these saynges to bee true. Alberto in a greate furie, would haue taken witnesse of Philotus in the matter, but Philotus fearyng an other banket at night, when he should goe to bedde, durste not in any wise seeme to contrarie Emelia: In the ende after greate fendyng and prouyng had in the matter, Emelia from pointet to pointe discoursed to her Father, how she firste fell into the likyng of Flanius, and by his practise so conueighed her self awaie in his Pages apparell, and had with hym remained all this while, till now he had tourned her awaie.

Her father would in nowise allow this tale to be true, but Flanius beeyng well knowne to bee a courteous Gentleman, Alberto deuised to sende for hym, who presently at his gentle intreatie, came to the house of Philotus, where he spared not to confesse a truth, that onely for the loue that he bare to Emelia, he deuised to steale her awaie: and there came one vnto him in the likenesse of Emelia, and in the same apparell that he had provided for her, whom he verie charely kept, vntill suche tyme as he sawe with his owne eyes, that Emelia was married in the Churche to Philotus, and then assuryng hym self, that he had been deceiued by some Spirite, that had taken vppon the similitude and likenesse of Emelia, he presently came home, and tourned her awaie, and what was become of her, he could neuer learne.

Alberto muche amazed to heare this tale, saied: Seignior Flanius doe you knowe your Emelia again, if you see her, and then, poinctyng to his daughter, he saied: Is not this the same Emelia that you speake of, whiche you haue tourned awaie.

I knowe not (q. Flanius) the one from the other; but sure I sawe with myne eyes twoo Emelias so like, that the one of them of force must needes bee the Deuill.

There is no question (q. Philotus) but that is my wife, if there bee euer a Deuill of them bothe, I knowe it is she: Out alas that euer I was borne, what shall I now dooe, I knowe I haue married the Deuill.

And by fortune as Alberto chaunced to looke forthe of the windowe, he espied Philerno and Brisilla in the Strete commyng homewardes. Peace

(q. Alberto) here commeth the other Emelia, wee shall now trie, whiche of them is the Deuill (I thinke) before we departe.

By this Philerno was come in, and hearyng how matters had been debated, and were falne out : againe, knowing Alberto to be his Father, and what preiudice his sister Emelia was like to sustaine, if she should be forsaken by her freende and loue Flanius, confessed the whole matter, humblie desirying his Father to forgiue hym.

When he had a while wondered at the circumstaunce, and the truthe of euery thyng laied open, and come to light, all parties were well pleased and contented, sauynge Philotus, for when he remembred, first the losse of his loue Emelia, then how Philerno had beaten hym, what a bedfellowe he had prouided hym, while he hym self went and laie with his daughter ; these thinges put all together, made hym in suche a chafe, that he was like to runne out of his wittes. But when he had regarded a good while, and sawe how little helpe it did preuaile hym, he was contented in the ende that his

daughter Brisilla, should Marrie with Philerno, and Flanius verie ioyfully receiued againe his Emelia (when he knewe she was no Deuill,) and bothe the Marriages consummate in one daie.

And so I praie God giue them ioye, and euery old do-  
tarde so good successe as had Philotus.

FINIS.







